Sacred Songs for Little Singers

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SACRED SONGS

FOR

LITTLE SINGERS.

A COLLECTION ADAPTED

FOR PRIMARY CLASSES IN SABBATH-SCHOOLS.

EDITED BY

HELEN P. BRIGGS.

CLEVELAND, O.

Printed at the Publishing House of the Evangelical Association,

214-220 Woodland Avenue.

1883.

PREFACE.

Every teacher of the Primary class in Sabbath-schools, must have recognized the interest which the children take in the songs, and how largely Singing must enter into the exercises of the hour. Because of this love something should be given them to sing in harmony with the child's nature. Give a child a *melody*, and the little singer will soon be found to yield an appreciative sympathy with the *harmony*. In the following songs, with their accompaniments, the simplicity of a child, which is analogous to the simplicity that is in Christ, is recognized. The songs have been sung by a class of 200 little ones, and are the outgrowth of an actual want, showing itself from time to time upon different occasions. Children at home as well as at school have enjoyed the singing of the songs, and they are published in the hope that they may be of service, especially to the teacher of the Sabbath-school infant class. A pianoforte in preference to any other instrument should be used in accompaniment.

Very earnest thanks are given to the friends who have kindly assisted by granting use of hymns bearing their names; and others for suggestions which have added to the value of the work. Many of the hymns and adaptations, as well as a large part of musical arrangements, are the sole property of the author, and the work as a whole is secured by copyright.

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"A psalm or hymn sung in soft chorus to the piano in the adjoining room he often asked for, and in reply to the question what he would like he would say, 'Just give me a bairn's hymn.'"

—*Dr. Guthrie's Life. Vol., II., p.* 487.

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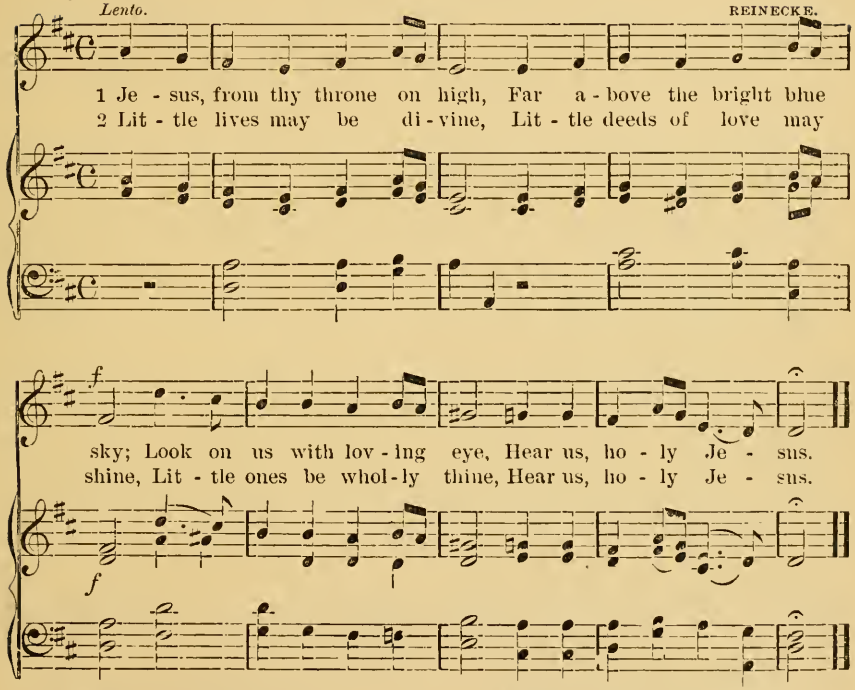
No. 1. Prayer.

T. B. POLLOCK.
Lento.

REINECKE.

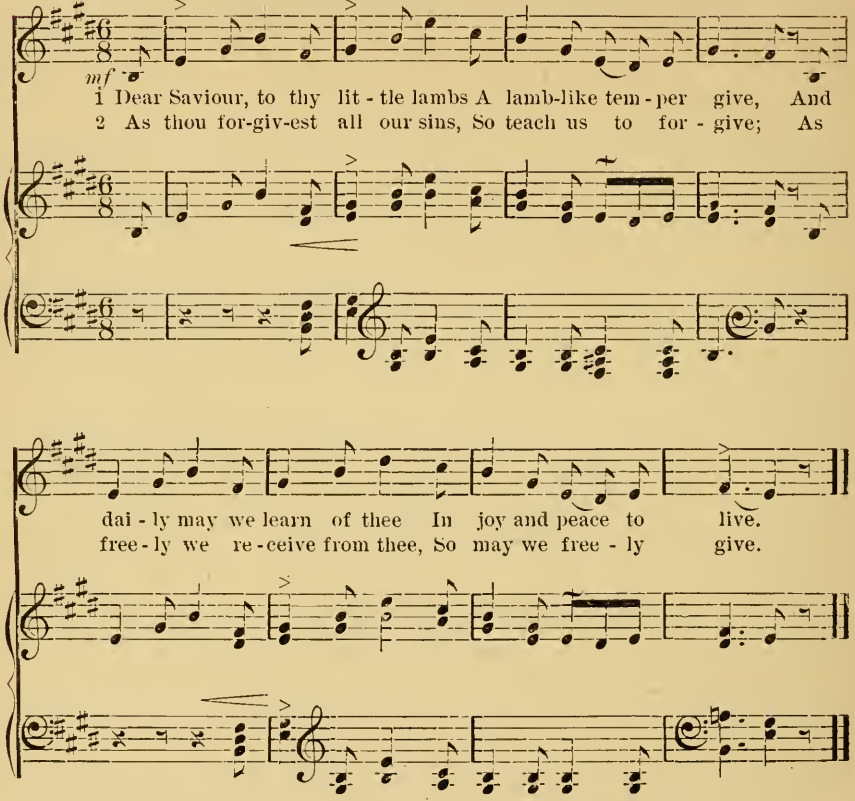


3 Be thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray,
Hear us, holy Jesus.

4 Make us brave, without a fear:
Make us happy, full of cheer;
Sure that thou art always near;
Hear us, holy Jesus.

No. 2. Dear Saviour, to Thy Little Lambs.

J. LEESON. "*That we should follow his steps.*"—1 *Pet.* 2. 21. SCHUMANN.

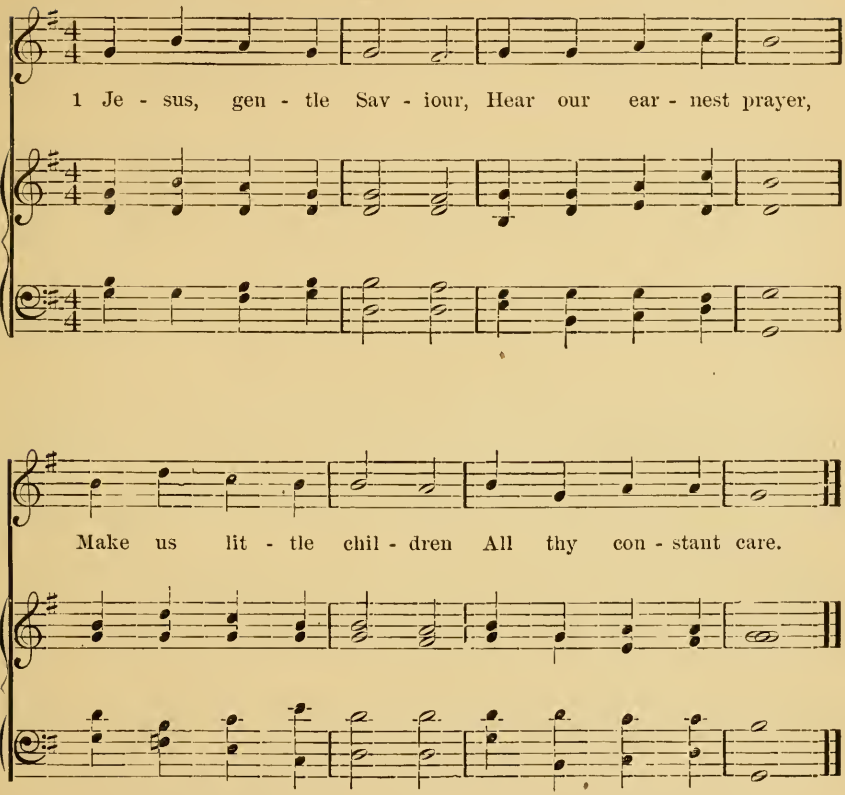


3 Oh, teach us to forbear, like thee,
Not answering again;
Remembering how our Saviour bore
The scoffs of wicked men.

4 Make us affectionate and kind,
Gentle, and meek, and good;
Mindful how dearly we were bought
With thy most precious blood.

No. 3. Jesus, Gentle Saviour.

JULIA A. MATTHEWS. REV. T. R. MATTHEWS.

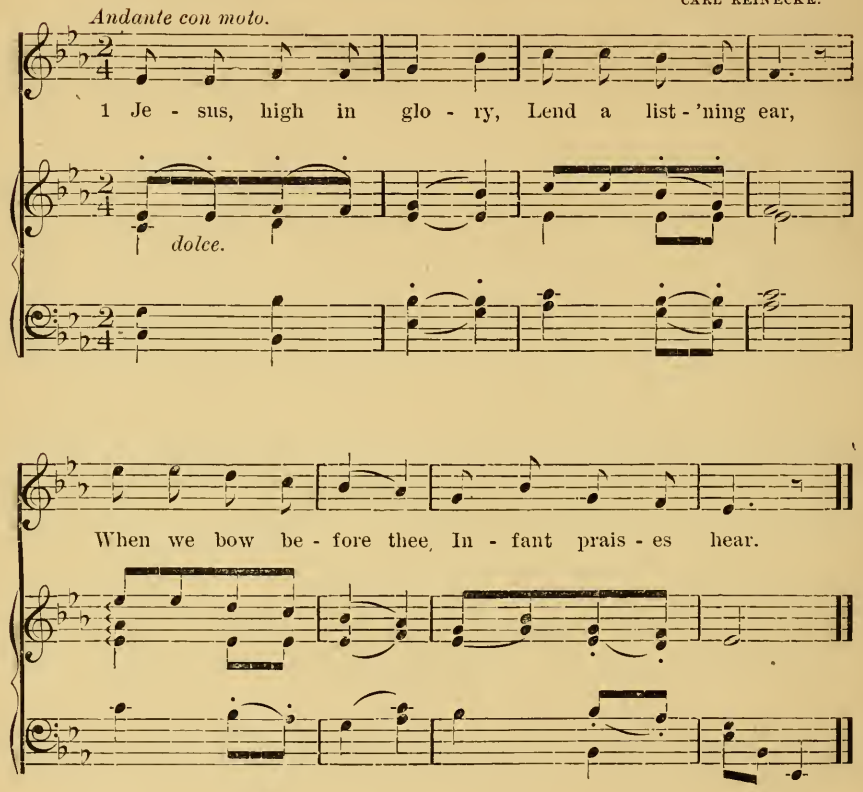


2 We are very happy,
All the world is fair,
Seldom do we sorrow,
Seldom have a care.

3 Dear and blessed Saviour,
Hold our little hands,
Lead us in thy footsteps,
Heeding thy commands.

No. 4. Jesus, High in Glory.

CARL REINECKE.

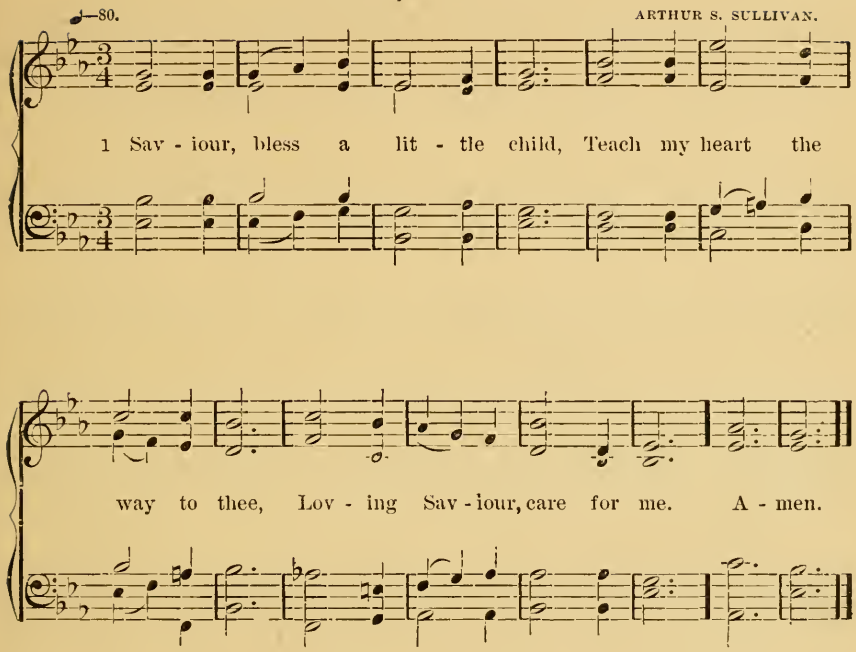


2 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and help us
In the heavenly way.

3 Save us, Lord, from sinning,
Watch us, day by day,
Help us now to love thee,
Take our sins away.

No. 5. Saviour, Bless a Little Child.

"*Ye are blessed of the Lord.*"—*Psa.* 115. 15.

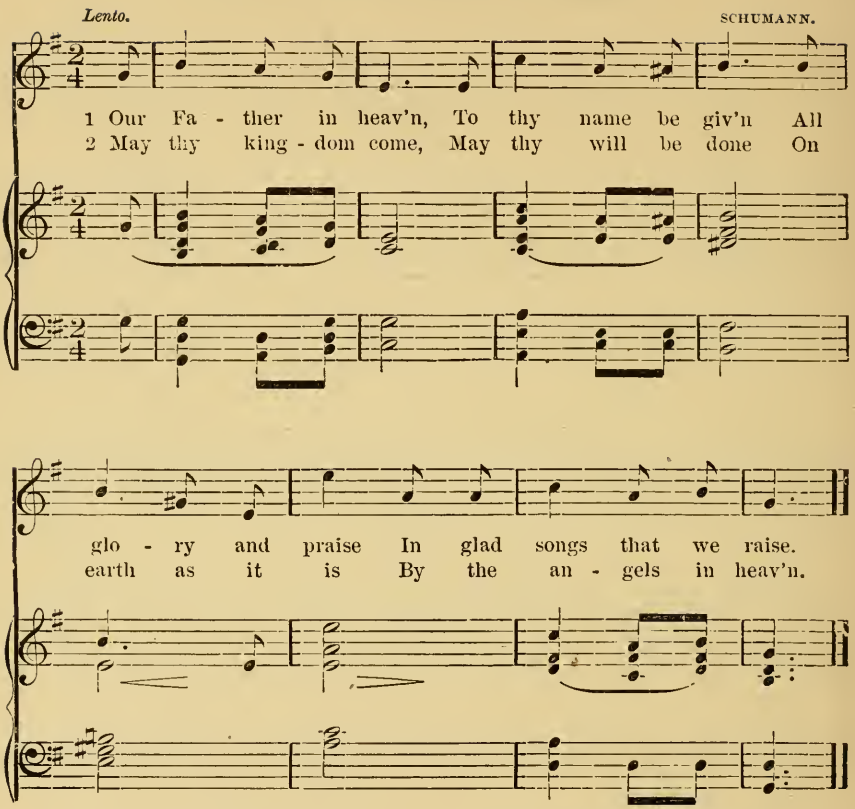


2 I am young, but thou hast said,
All who will may come to thee;
Loving Saviour, care for me.

3 Let me put my trust in thee,
Teach me how and what to speak;
Loving Saviour, care for me.

4 I would never go astray,
Keep me in the heavenly way;
Loving Saviour, care for me.

No. 6. Our Father in Heaven.

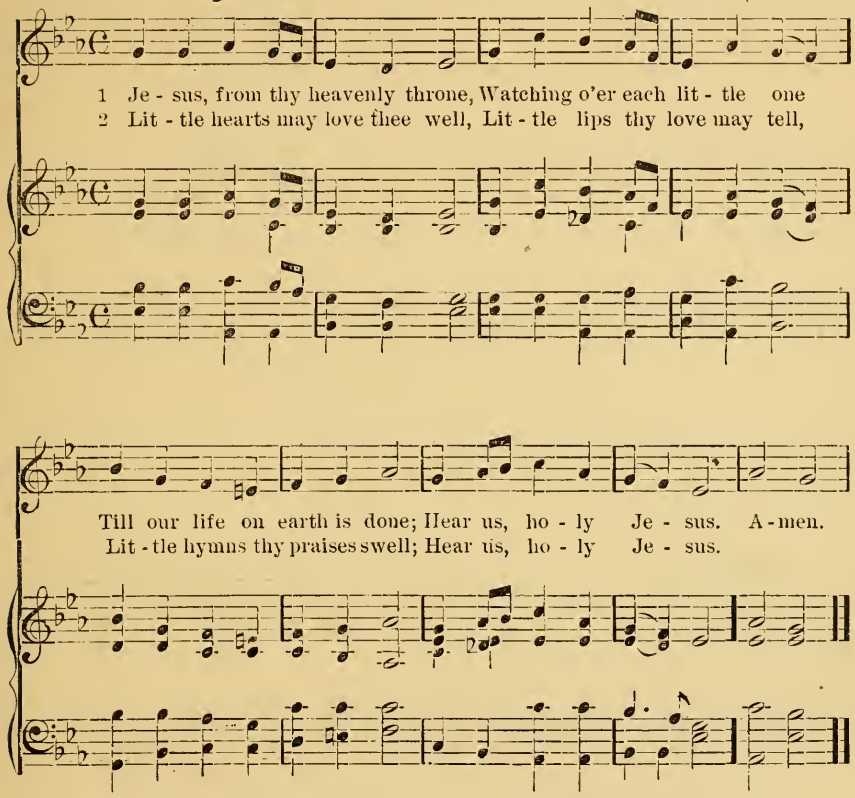


3 Oh, give us, we pray,
The bread for each day;
Forgive us our sins,
As by us they're forgiven.

4 From every temptation
Lead us afar;
All glory and power
Shall be thine evermore.

No. 7. Children's Litany.

T. B. POLLOCK. ♩—69. S. S. WESLEY, MUS. D.



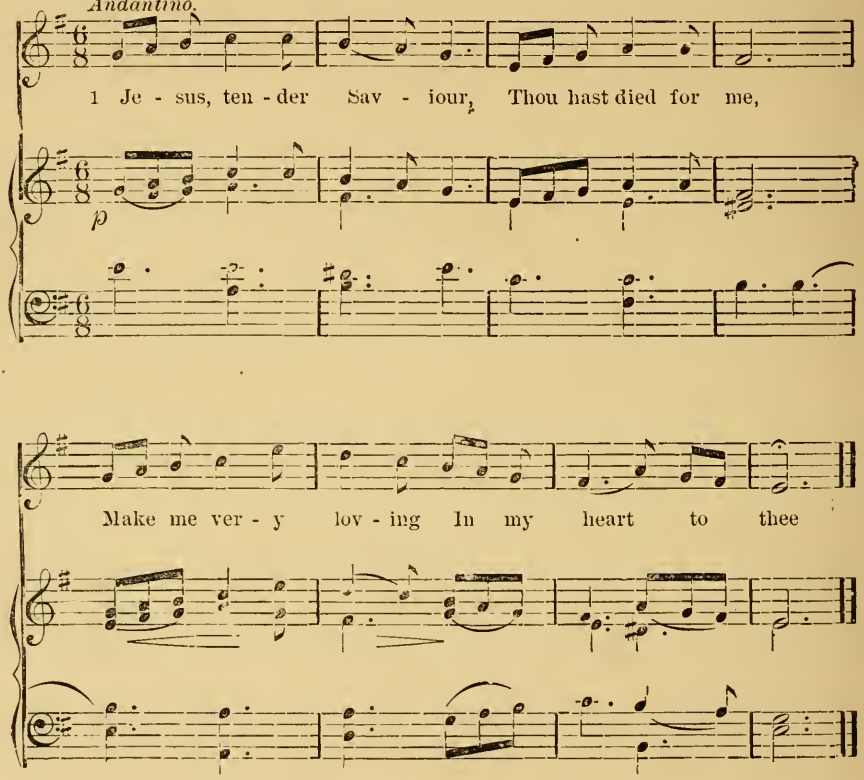
3 May we grow from day to day,
Glad to learn each holy way,
Ever ready to obey;
Hear us, holy Jesus.

4 Jesus, whom we hope to see,
Calling us in heaven to be
Happy evermore with thee;
Hear us, holy Jesus.

No. 8. Jesus, Tender Saviour.

ANON. REINECKE.

Andantino.



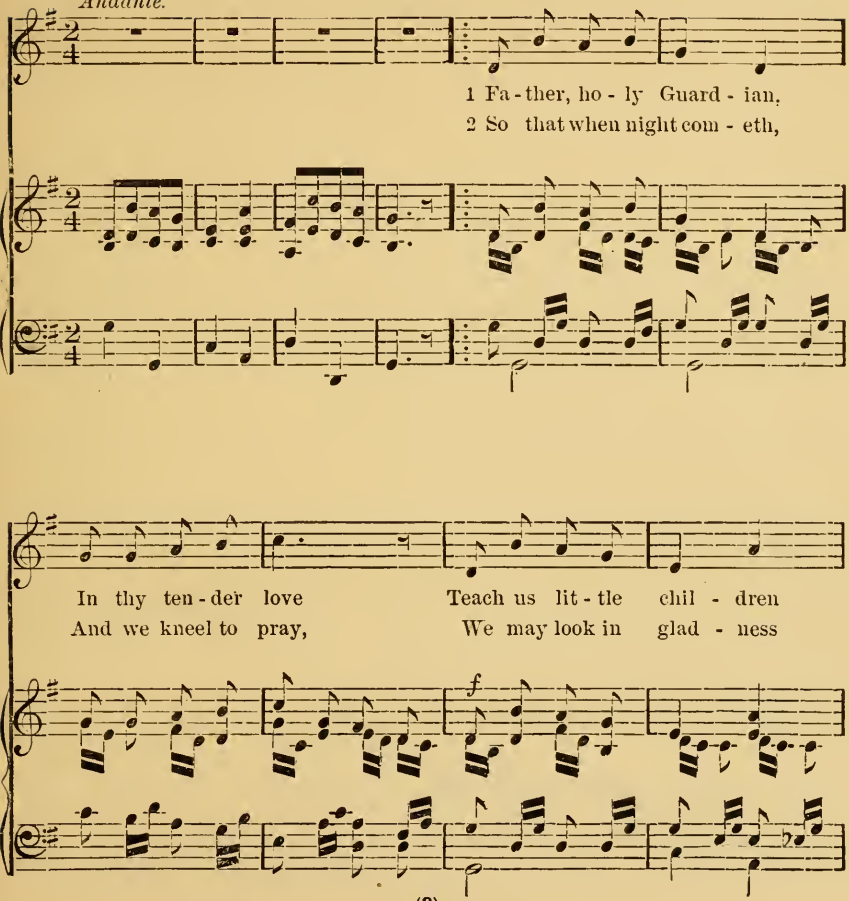
2 When the sad, sad story
Of thy grief I read,
Make me very sorry
For my sins indeed.

3 For I know thou lovest,
And dost care for me;
Make me pure to meet thee
In that happy land.

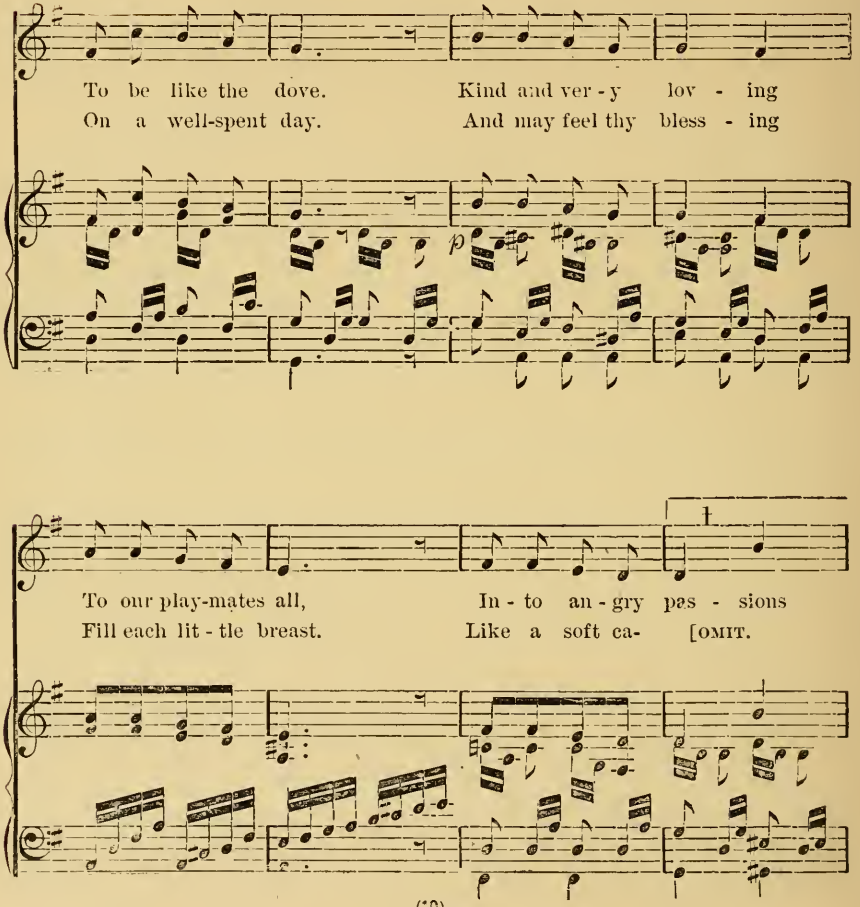
No. 9. Father, Holy Guardian.

ANON. H. K. LEWIS.

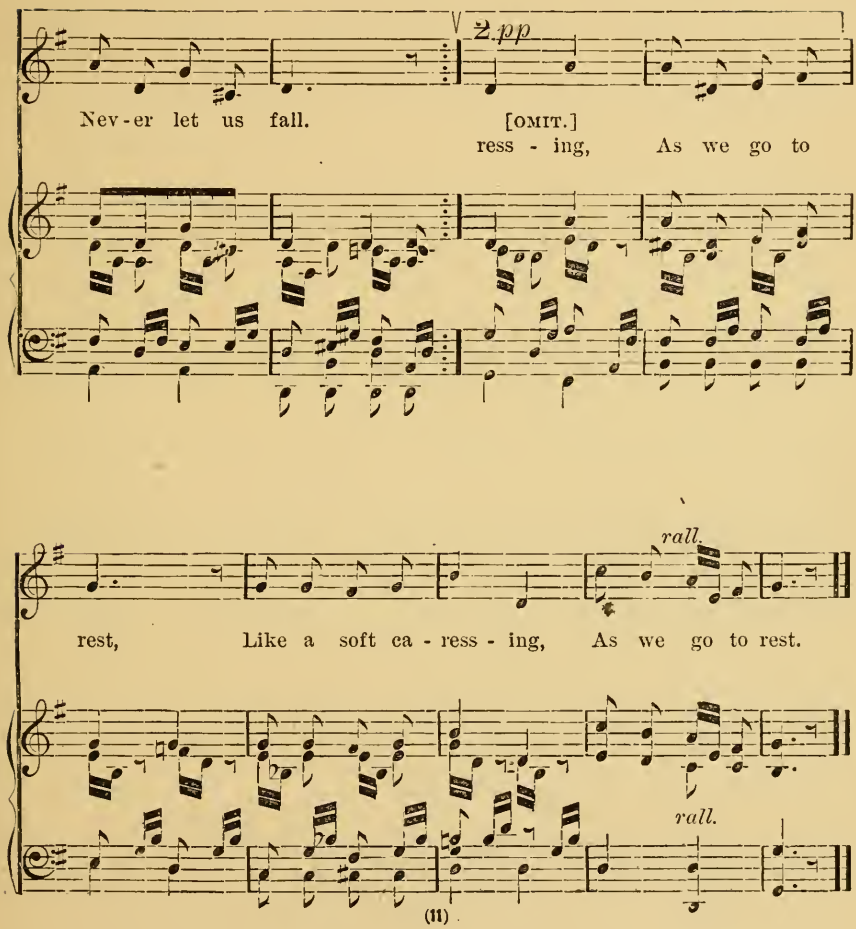
Andante.



Father, Holy Guardian.—Continued.

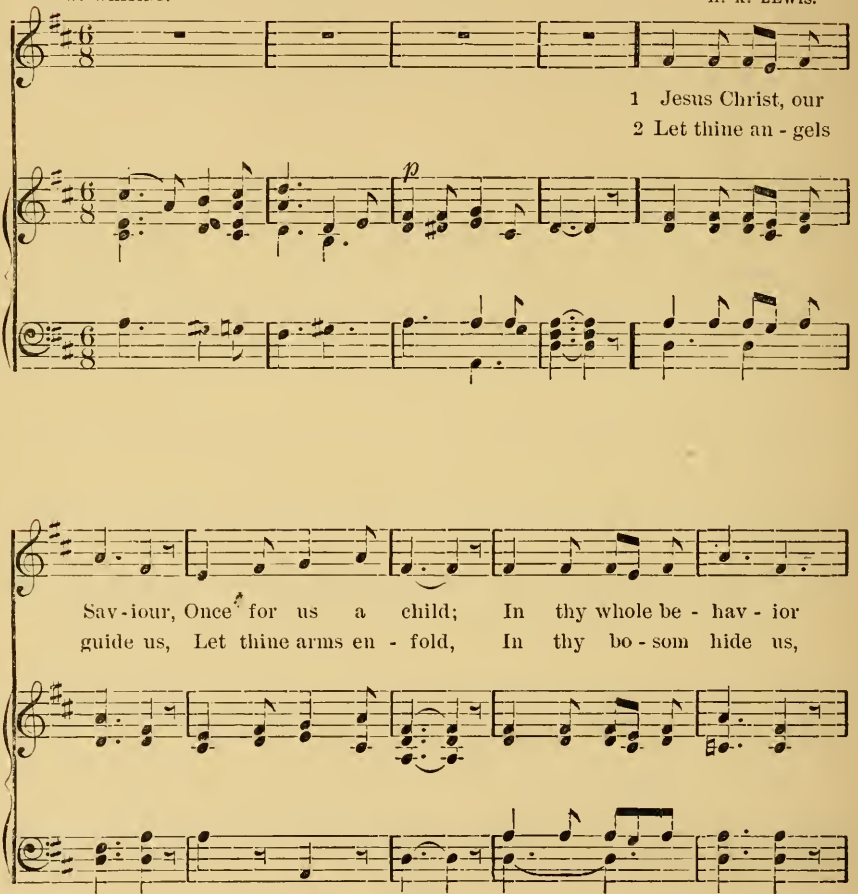


Father, Holy Guardian.—Concluded.

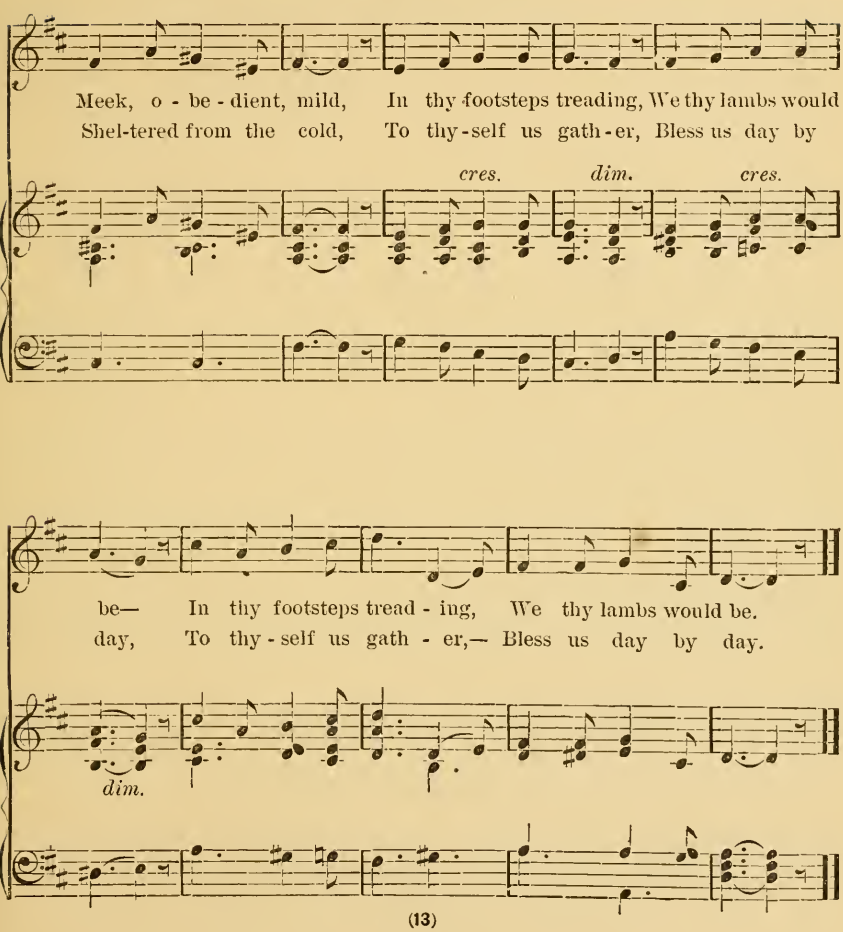


No. 10. Jesus Christ, Our Saviour.

W. WHITING. H. K. LEWIS.

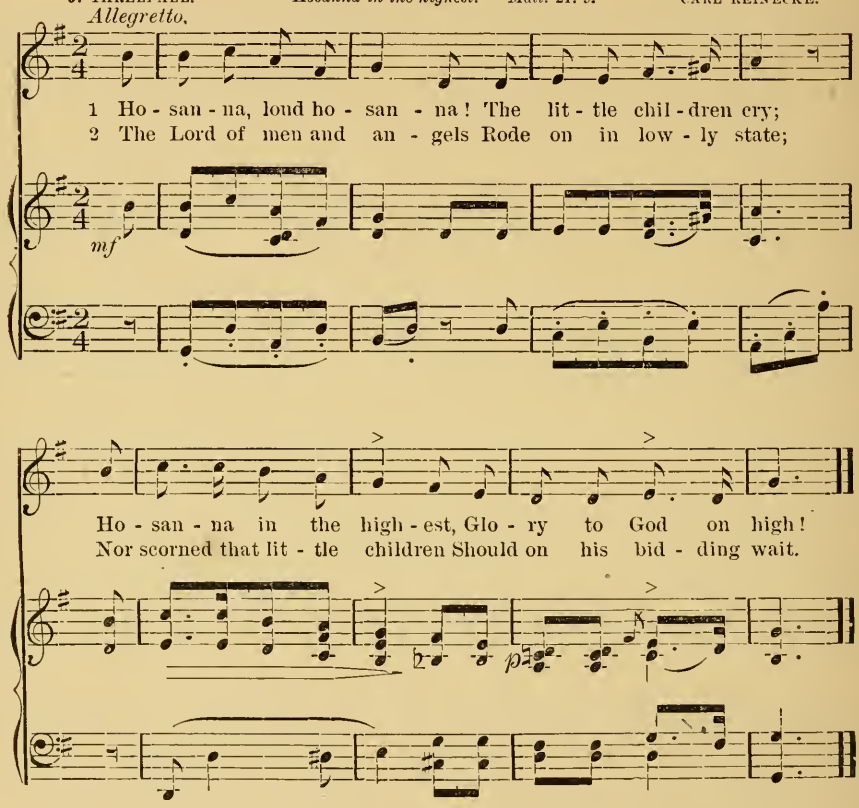


Jesus Christ, Our Saviour.—Concluded.



No. 11. Hosanna, Loud Hosanna.

J. THRELFALL. *"Hosanna in the highest."—Matt. 21. 9.* CARL REINECKE.

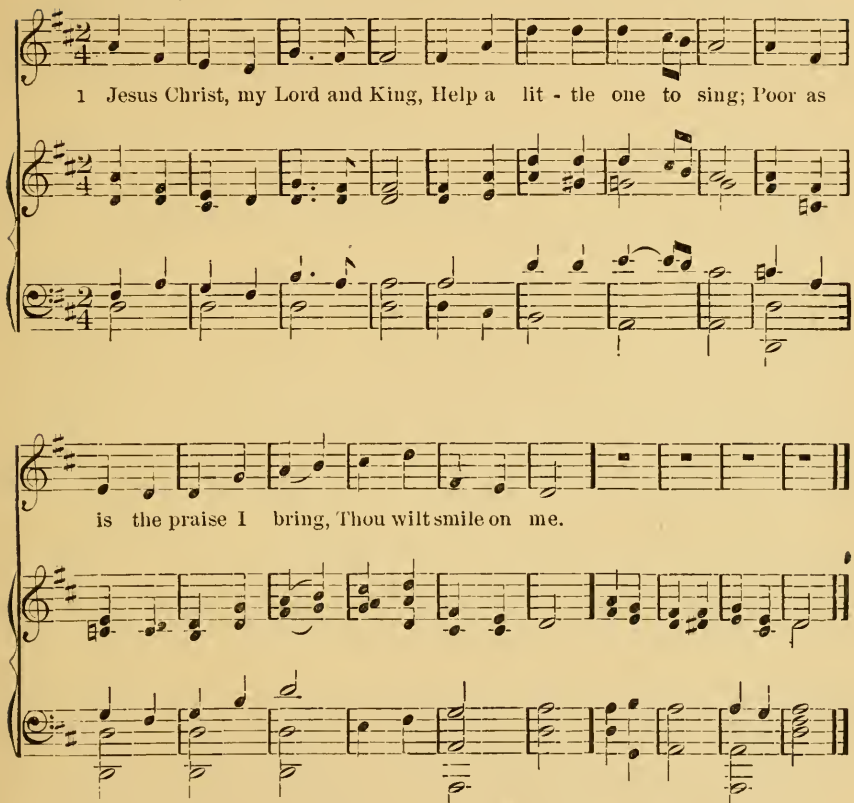


3 To Jesus, who had blessed them,
Close folded to his breast,
The children sang their praises,
The sweetest and the best.

4 Bright angels joined the chorus
Beyond the cloudless sky;
Hosanna in the highest!
Glory to God on high!

No. 12. Jesus Christ, My Lord and King.

J. E. LEESON. H. K. LEWIS.



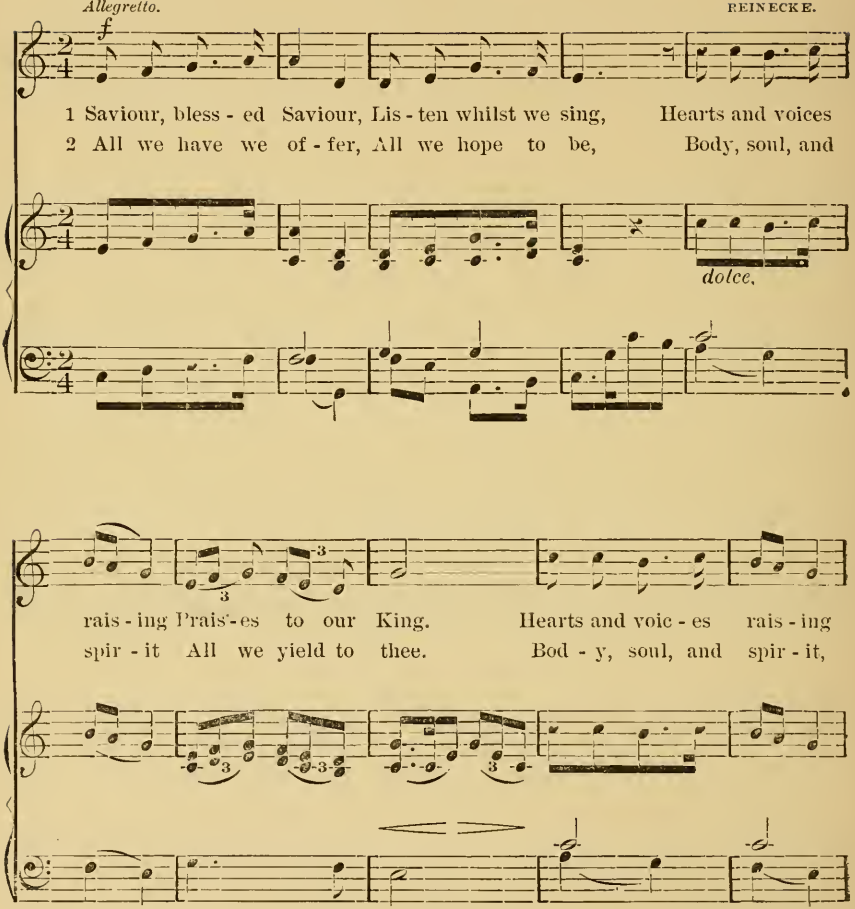
2 Love shall guide me in thy way,
Teaching me from day to day;
Still, in all I do or say,
To remember thee.

3 May I fear to grieve thee, Lord;
May I love thy holy Word;
Find that it can joy afford
Holiest joy to me.

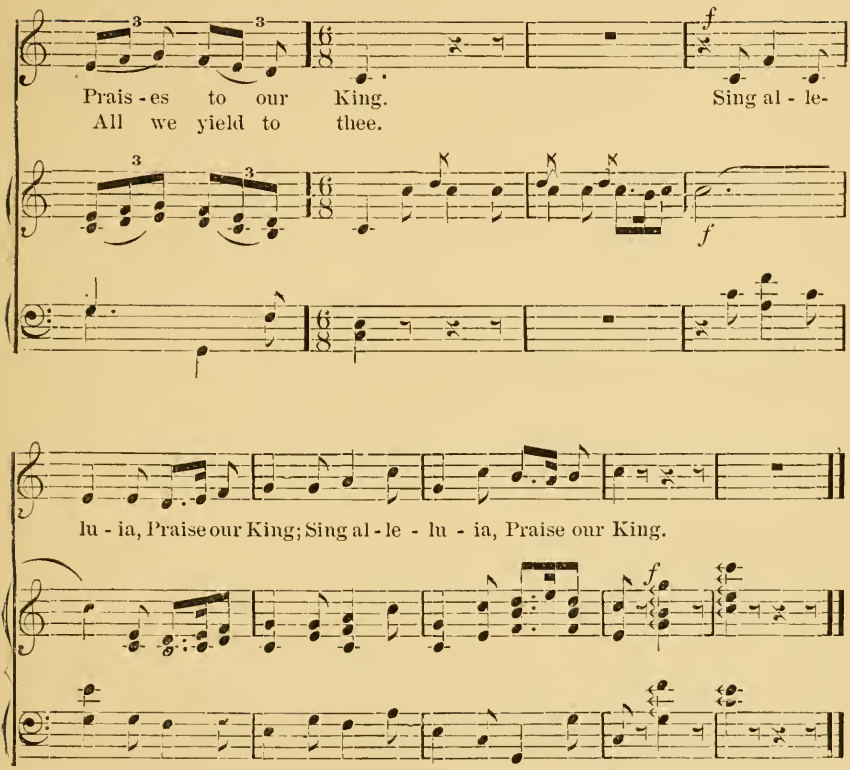
No. 13. Saviour, Blessed Saviour.

GODFREY THRING.

REINECKE.



Saviour, Blessed Saviour.—Concluded.



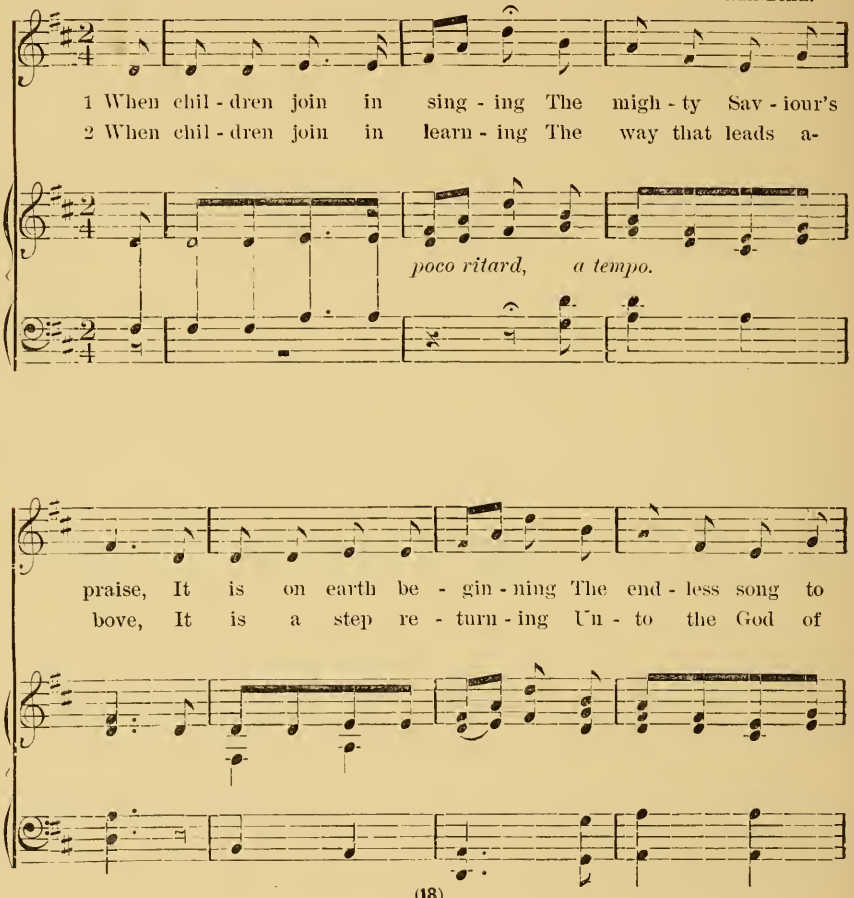
3 Thou, for our redemption,
Cam'st on earth to die;
Then, that we might follow,
Didst go up on high.
Sing alleluia.

4 Saviour, blessed Saviour,
Listen whilst we sing;
Never weary raising
Praises to our King.
Sing alleluia.

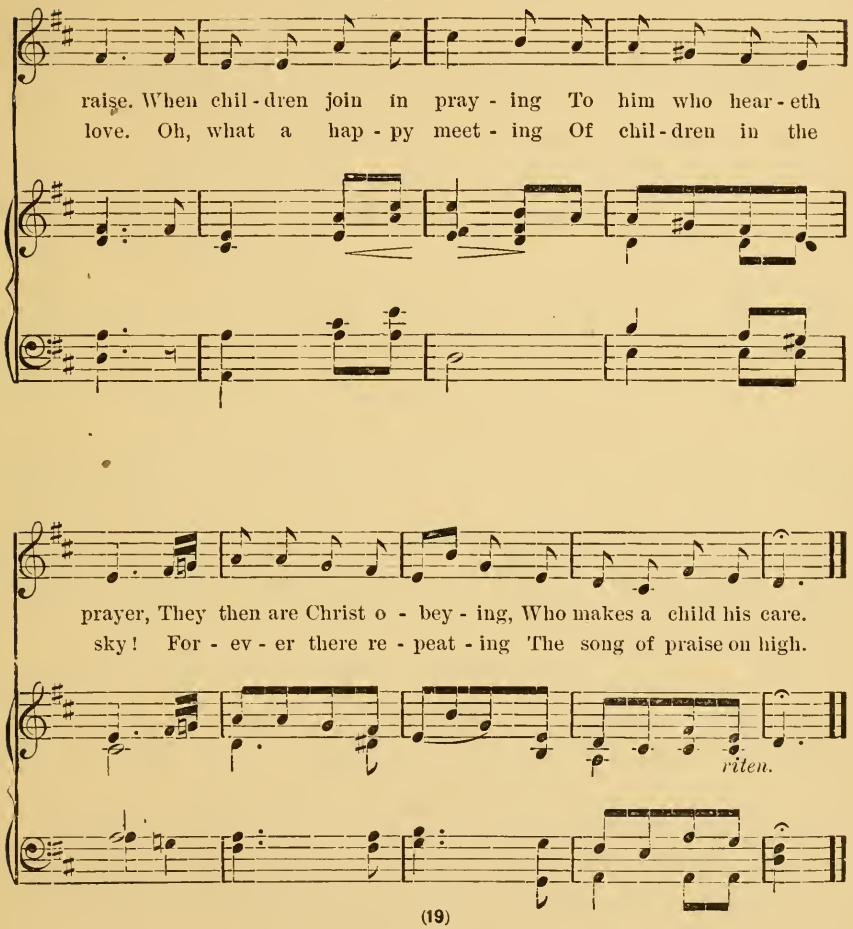
No. 14. When Children Join in Singing.

"They are as the angels of God."—Mark 12. 25.

S. P. GILL. CARL REINECKE.

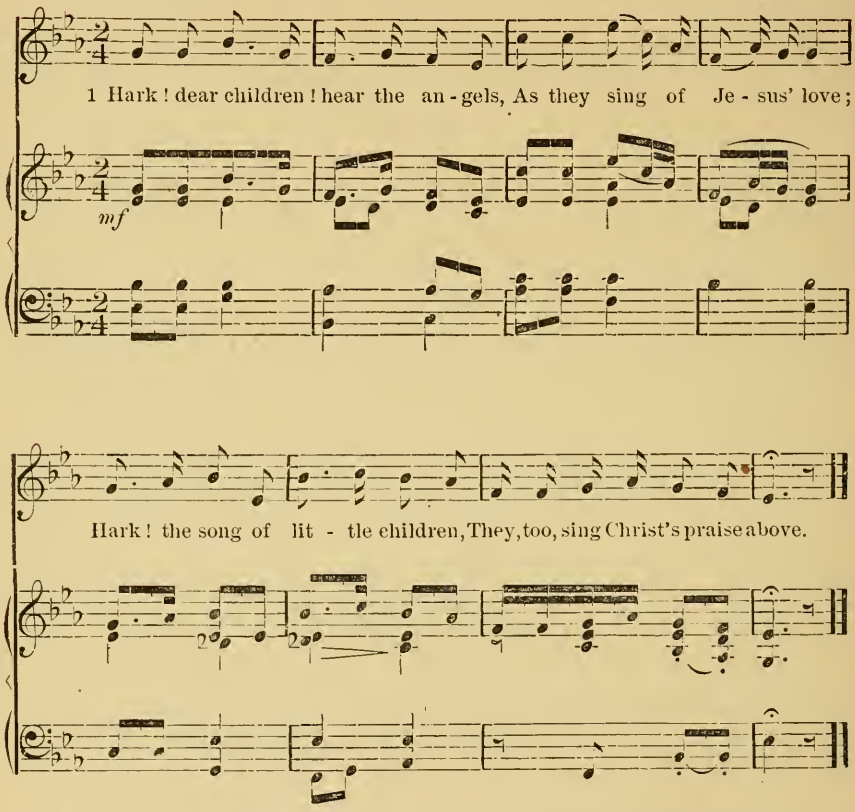


When Children Join in Singing.—Concluded.



No. 15. Hark! Dear Children.

W. P. BALFERN. CARL REINECKE.



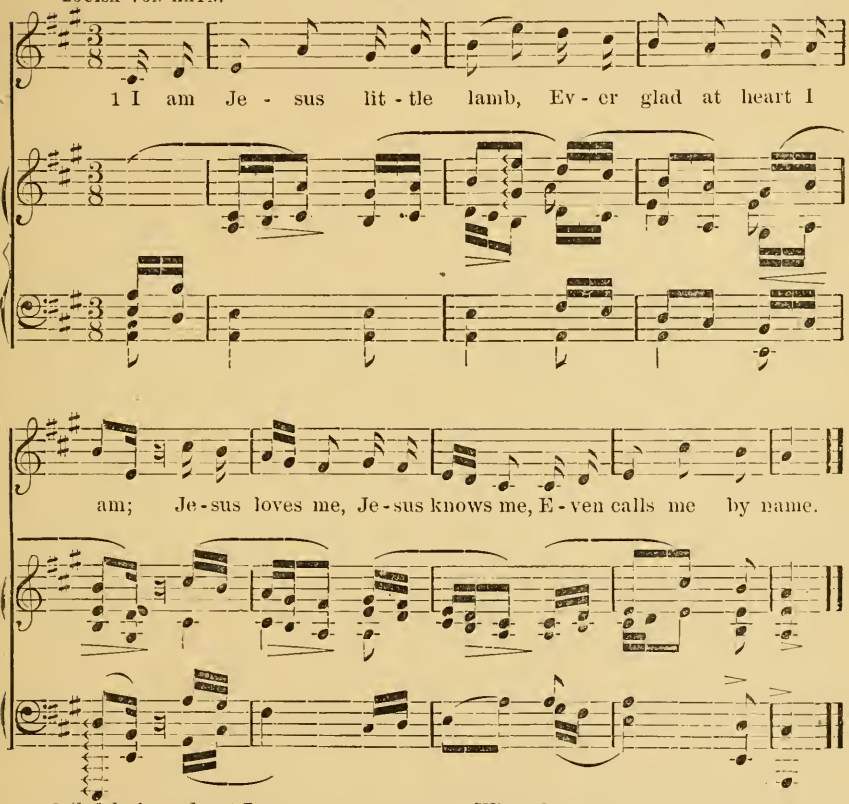
2 We can blend our infant voices
With the songs the angels raise,
For, if we believe in Jesus,
He will not despise our praise.

3 Let us, then, this day adore him,
Let his praise our time employ,
And our hearts, when evening closes,
Will have found his service joy.

No. 16. I Am Jesus' Little Lamb.

"He shall carry the lambs in his bosom."—Isa. 11. 2.

LOUISA VON HAYN. R. FRANZ.



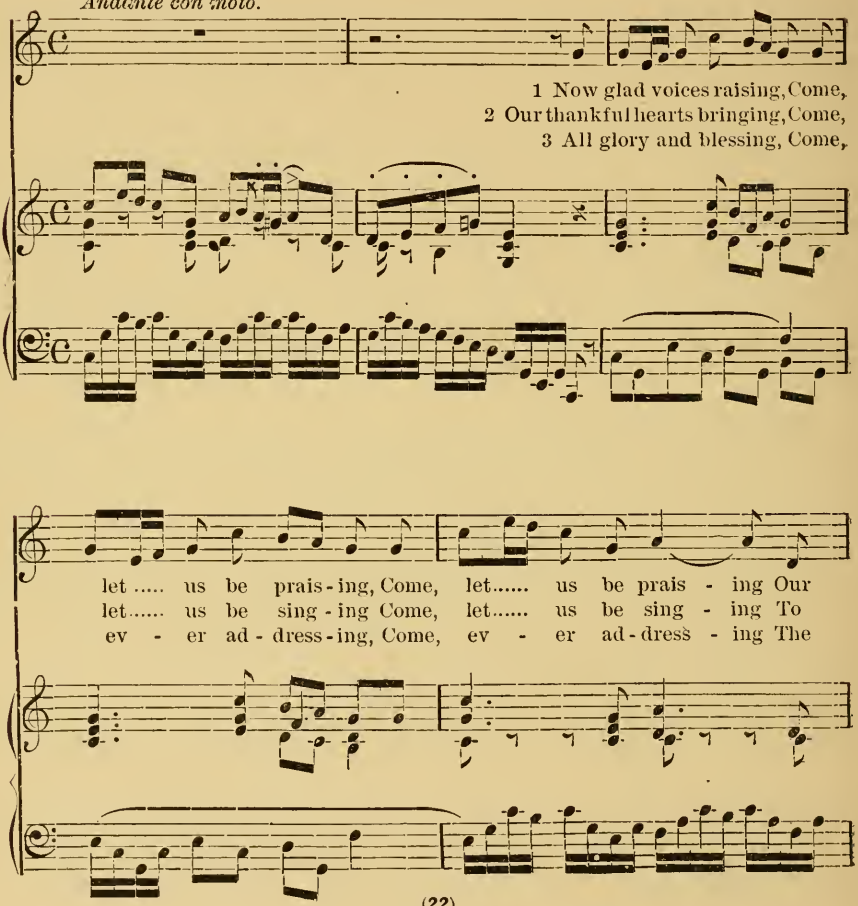
2 Safely in and out I go,
Jesus loves and keeps me so;
Should I not be always glad?
None whom Christ loves are sad.

3 When I hunger Jesus feeds me,
When I thirst my Shepherd leads me
Where the waters softly flow,
Where the sweet pastures grow.

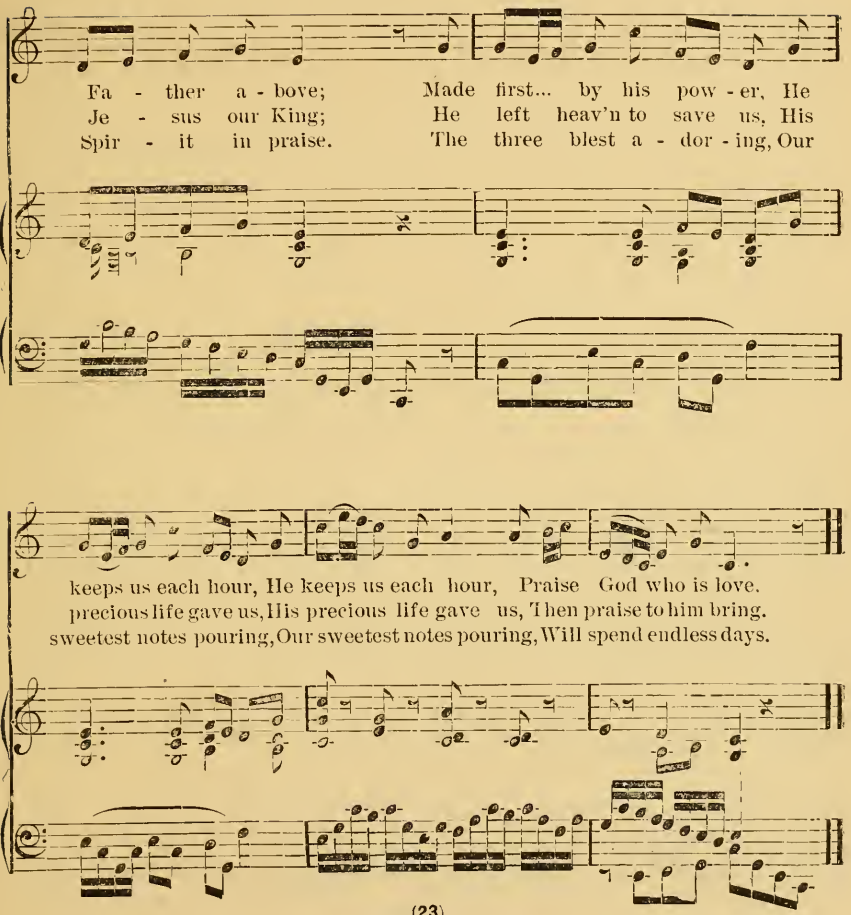
No. 17. Now Glad Voices Raising.

MRS. E. A. SEVERANCE. J. S. BACH.

Andante con moto.



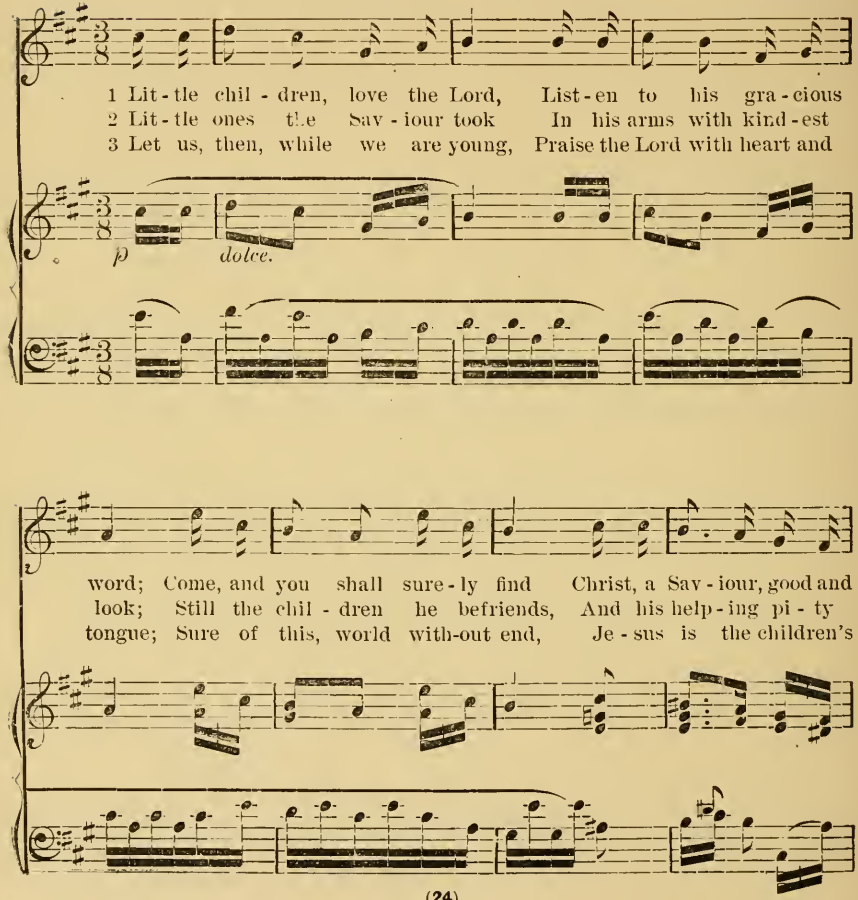
Now Glad Voices Raising.—Concluded.



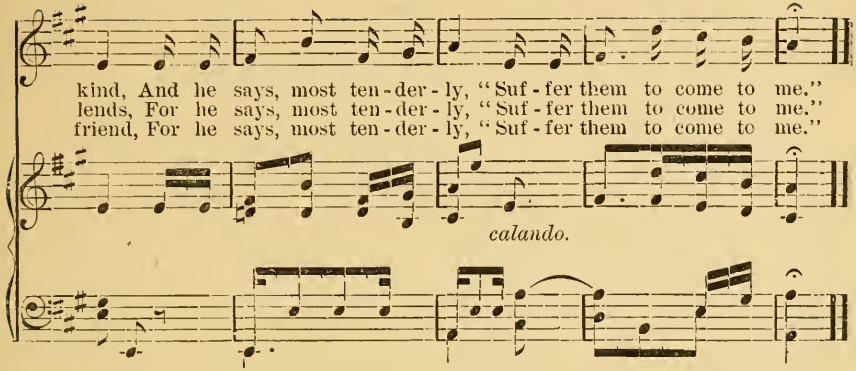
No. 18. Come to Me.

"I love them that love me."—Prov. 8. 17.

REINECKE.

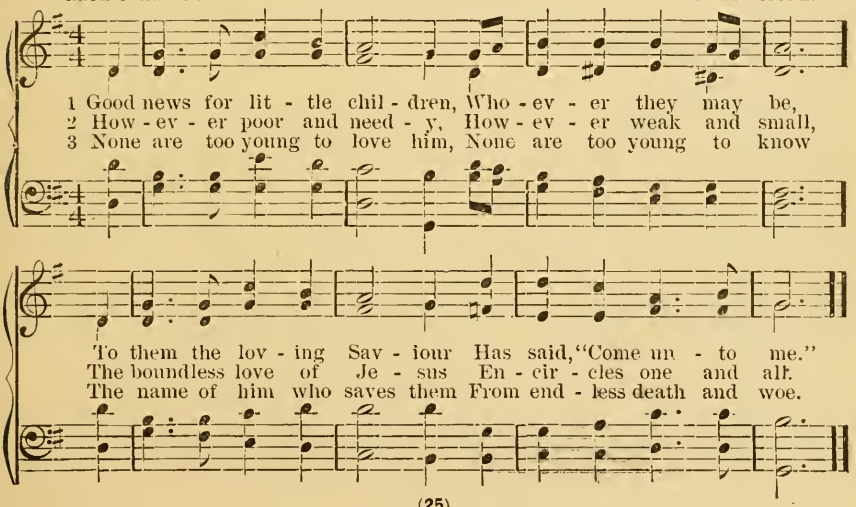


Come to Me.—Concluded.



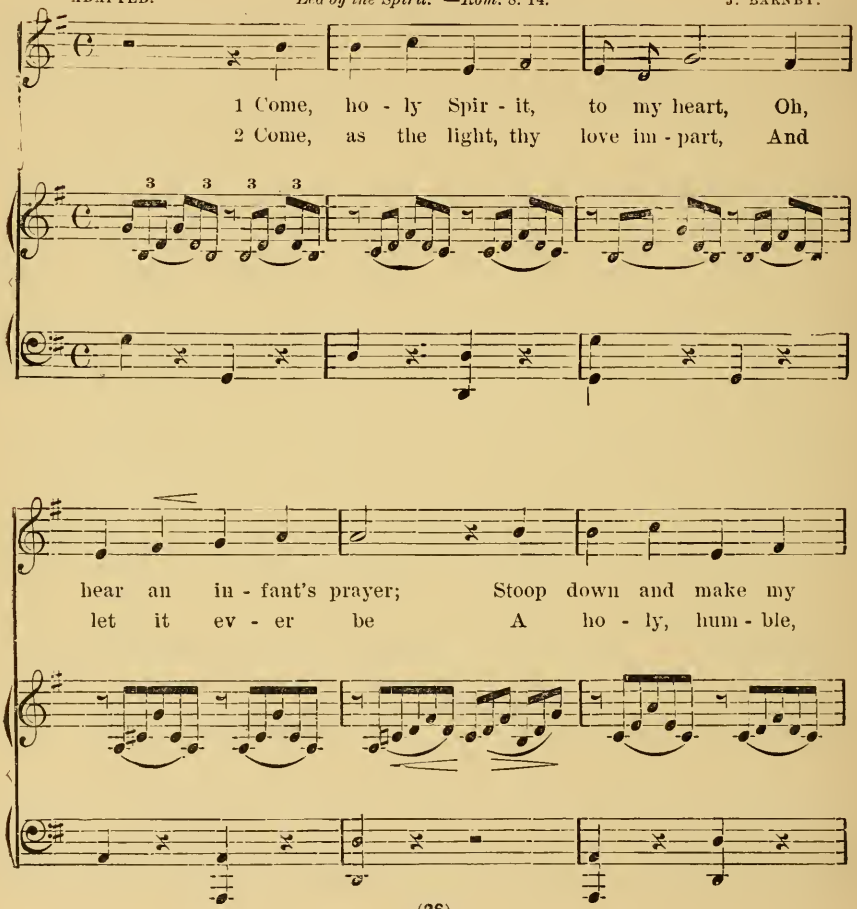
No. 19. Good News.

KATE CAMERON. ARR. BY A. STONE.

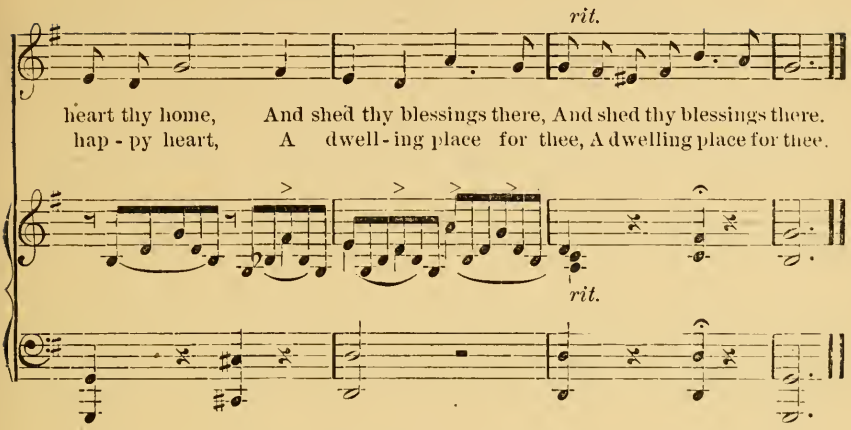


No. 20. Come, Holy Spirit.

ADAPTED. "*Led by the Spirit.*"—*Rom.* 8. 14. J. BARNBY.



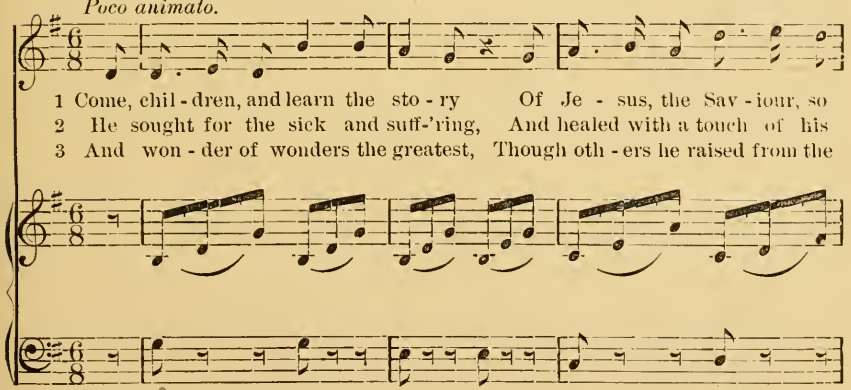
Come, Holy Spirit.—Concluded.



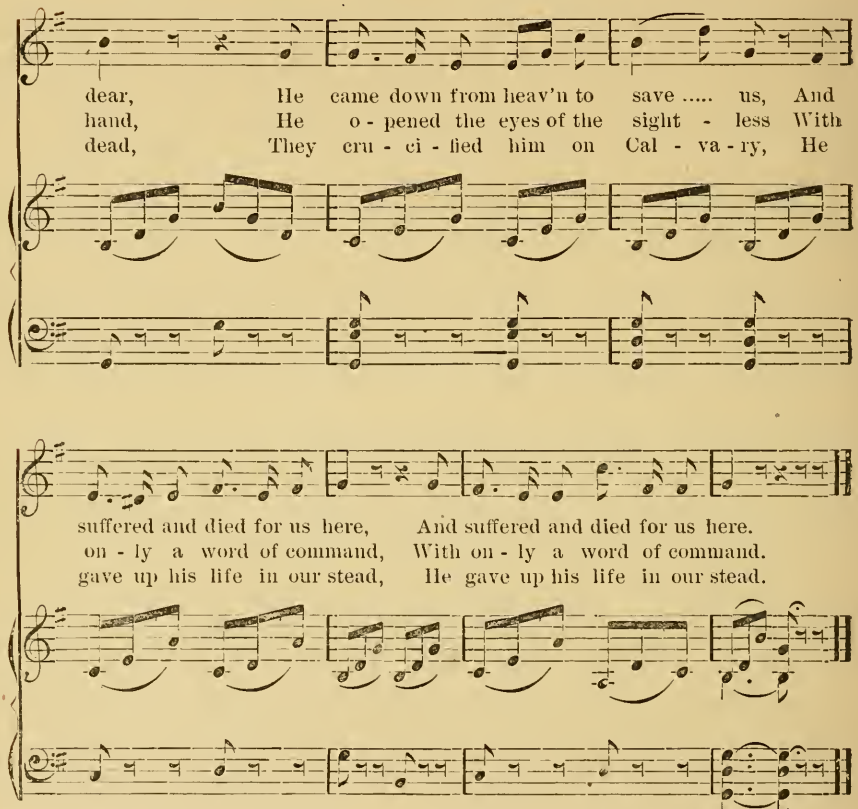
No. 21. Come, Children, and Learn the Story.

MRS E. A. SEVERANCE. SCHUBERT.

Poco animato.



Come, Children, and Learn the Story.—Concluded.

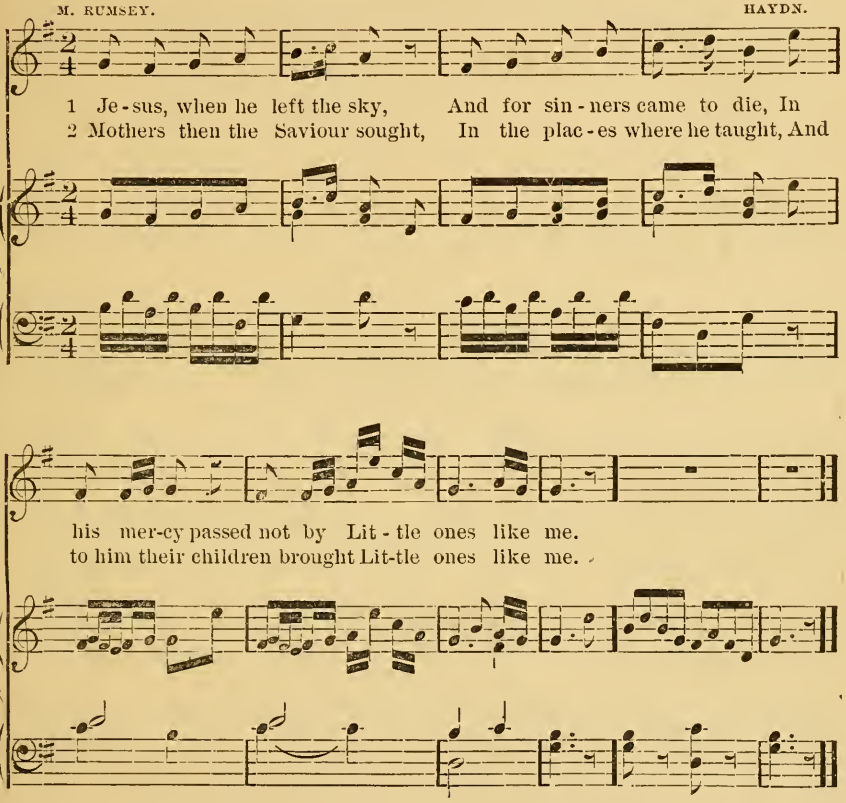


4 He lay in the tomb of Joseph,
And round it the soldiers kept guard;
But trembling they fled, sore affrighted,
They saw not the glorified Lord.

5 The grave could not keep our Saviour,
He rose, he ascended on high;
He lives, and whoever will trust him
Shall rise, when he calls, to the sky.

No. 22. Jesus, When He Left the Sky.

M. RUMSEY. HAYDN.



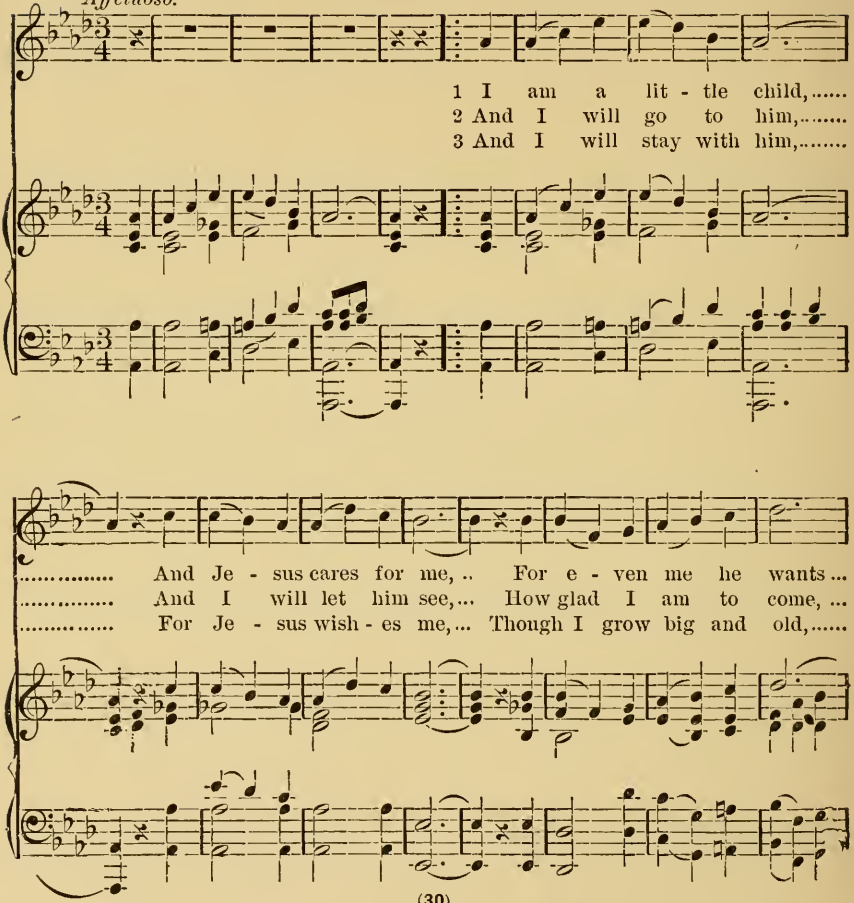
3 Did the Saviour say them nay?
No; he kindly bid them stay,
Suffered none to turn away;
Little ones like me.

4 Children, then, should love him now,
'Twas for them his life he gave;
Pray to him, and praise him, too,
Little ones like me.

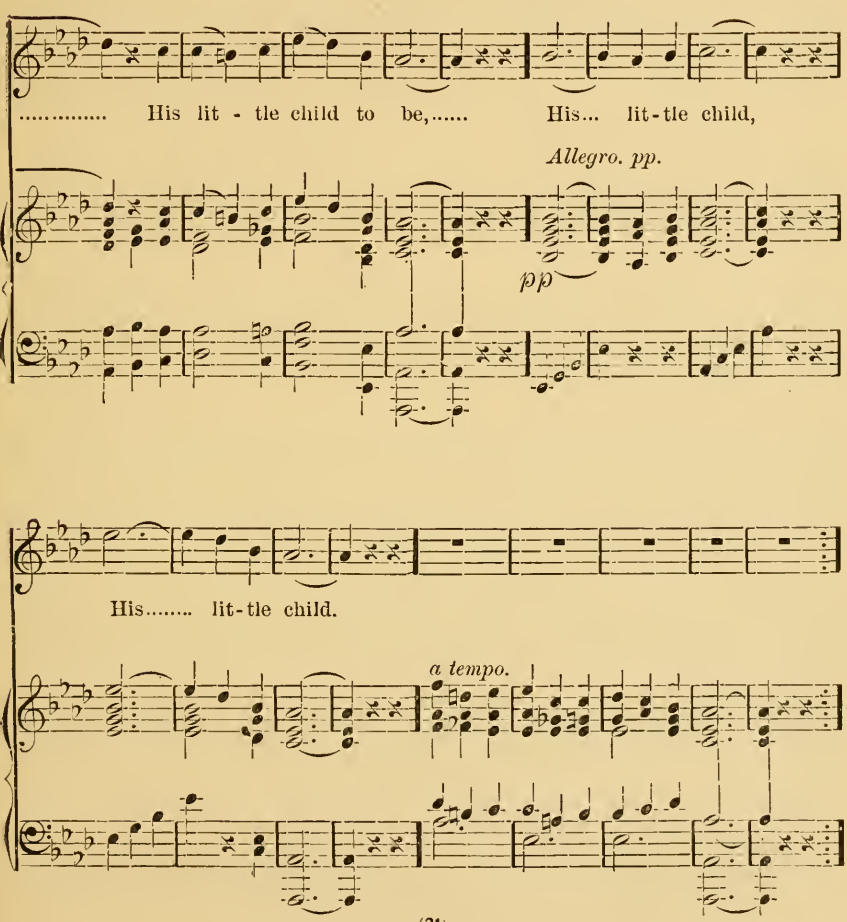
No. 23. His Little Child.

REV. R. H. SMITH. HENRY KING LEWIS.

Affetuoso.

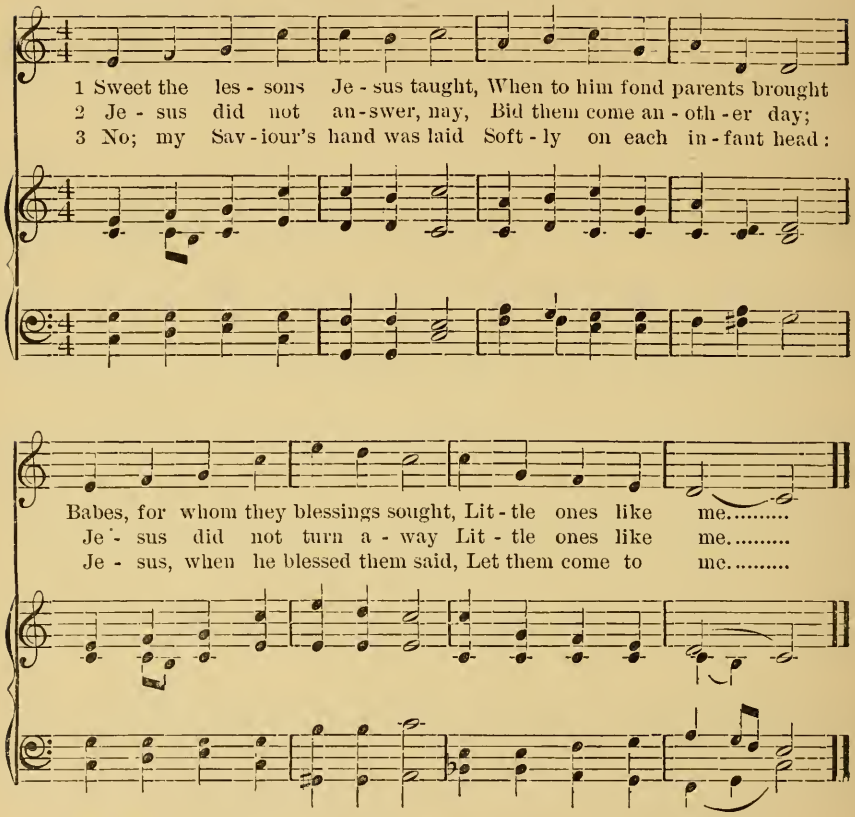


His Little Child.—Concluded.



No. 24. Sweet the Lessons Jesus Taught.

JANE E. LEESON. ♩=80. *"Of such is the kingdom of God."—Matt. 10. 14.* J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.

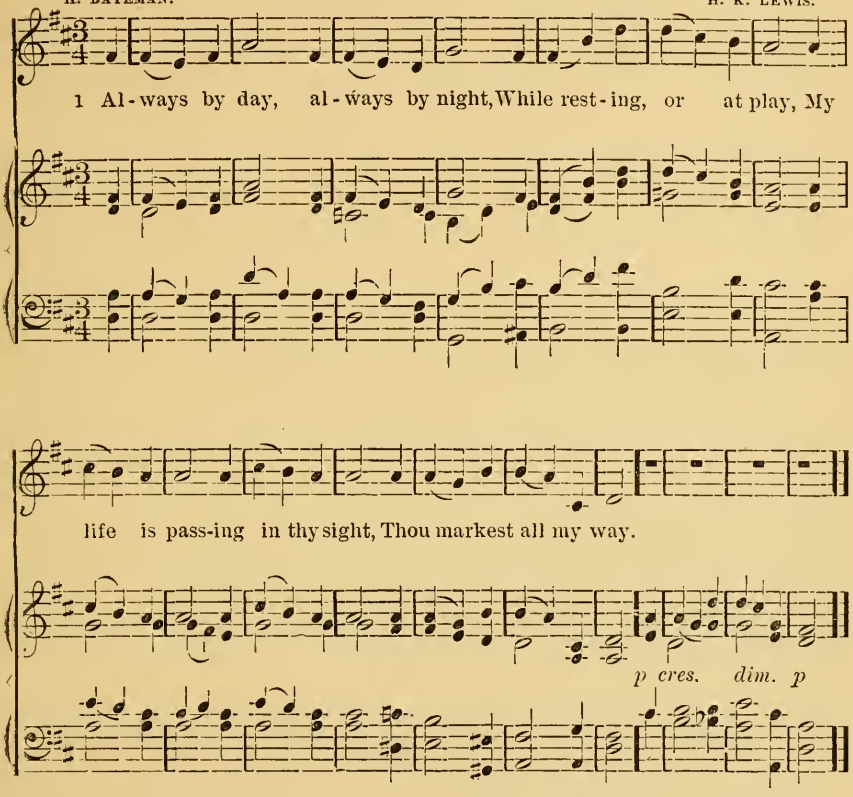


4 Babes may still the blessing share,
Lambs are his peculiar care;
He will in his bosom bear
Little ones like me.

5 Saviour, on my infant head
Let thy gracious hand be laid,
While I do as thou hast said,
Coming unto thee.

No. 25. The Omnipresent.

H. BATEMAN. H. K. LEWIS.



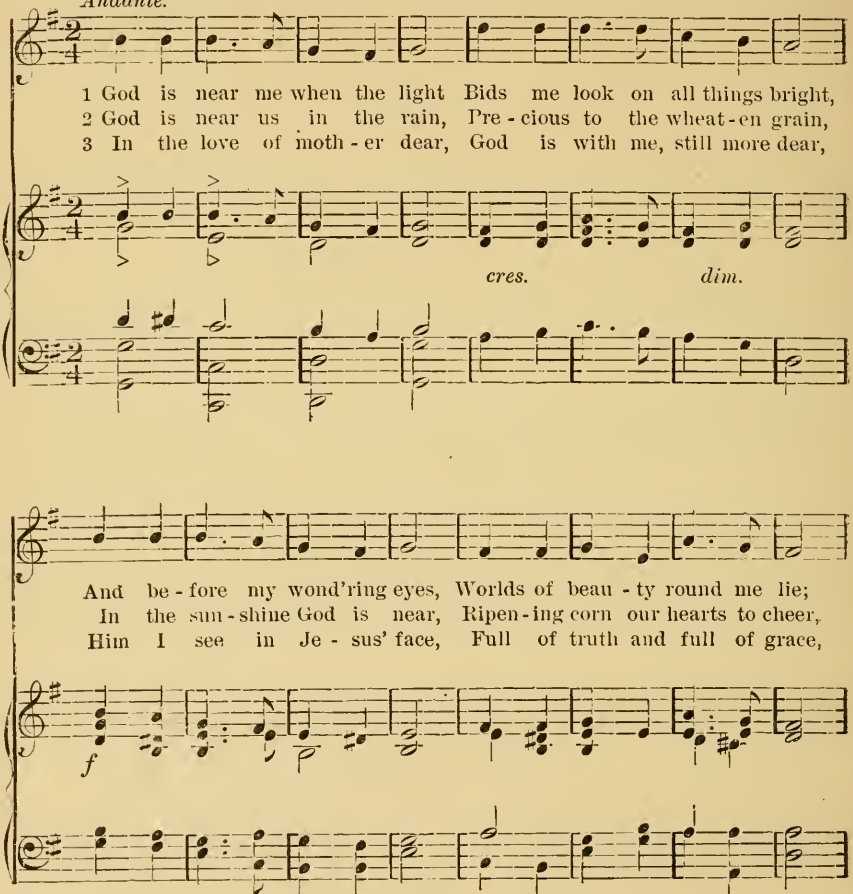
2 I cannot speak, but thou dost hear,
I whisper, thou dost know,
I walk, and thou art ever near,
Thou goest where I go.

3 Bless me, and keep me near to thee
In holy, loving fear,
That it may please and comfort me
To know that thou art near.

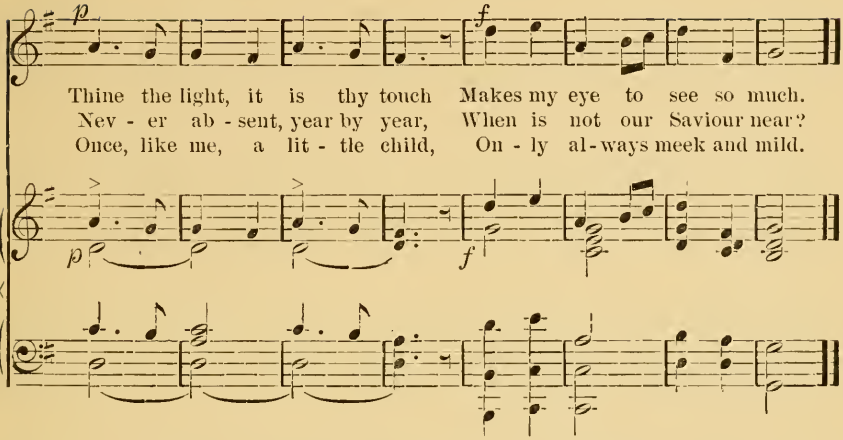
No. 26. God With Us.

H. K. LEWIS. *"In him we live, and move, and have our being."—Acts* 17. 28. H. K. LEWIS.

Andante.



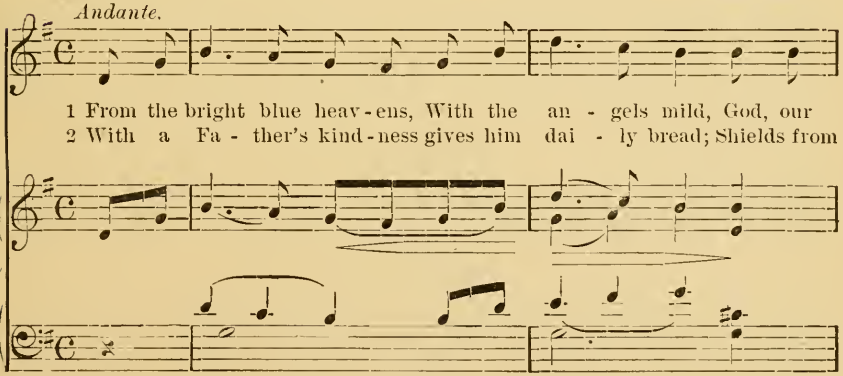
God With Us.—Concluded.



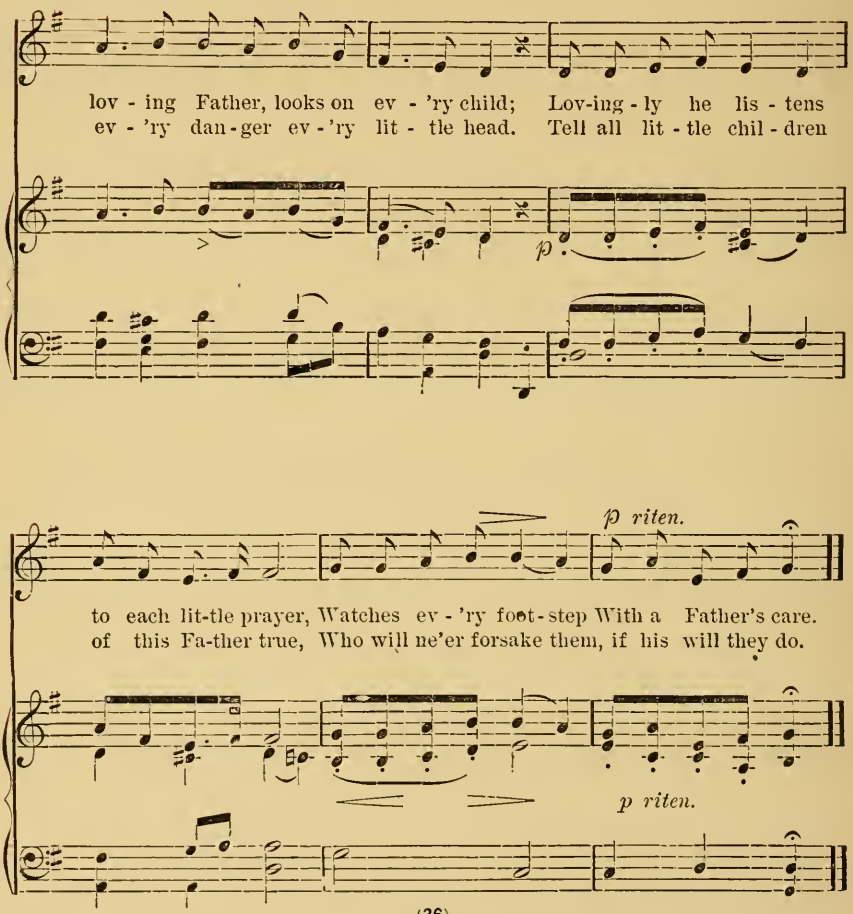
No. 27. God, The Father in Heaven.

W. HEY. REINECKE.

Andante.

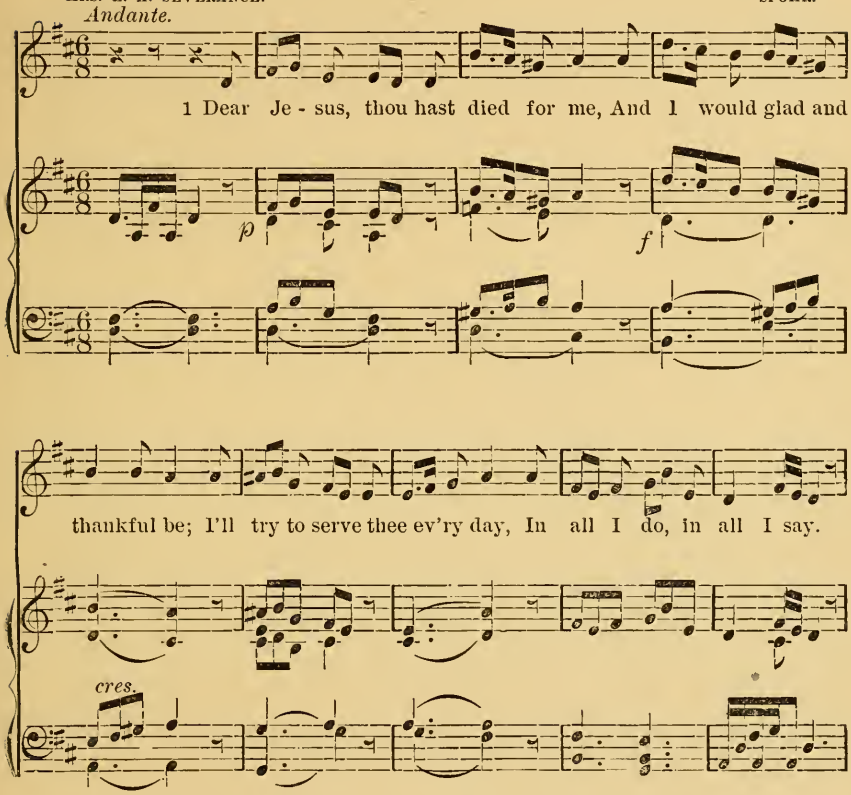


God, the Father in Heaven.—Concluded.



No. 28. Dear Jesus, Thou Hast Died for Me.

MRS. E. A. SEVERANCE. SPOHR.

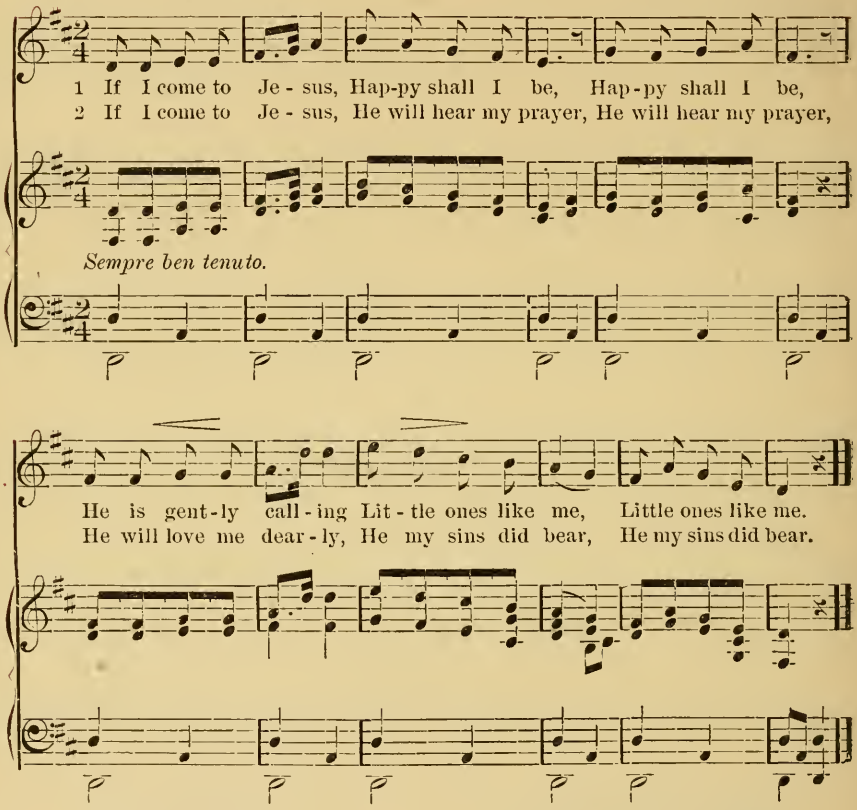


2 I often grieve thee, and do wrong
And I am sinful with my tongue;
My feet are found in evil ways,
And I am naughty in my plays.

3 Forgive my sins, and let me be
A little child who pleases thee;
I'll serve thee here till my life is past,
And dwell with thee in heaven at last.

No. 29. If I Come to Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1867. FR. E. FESCA, 1822.

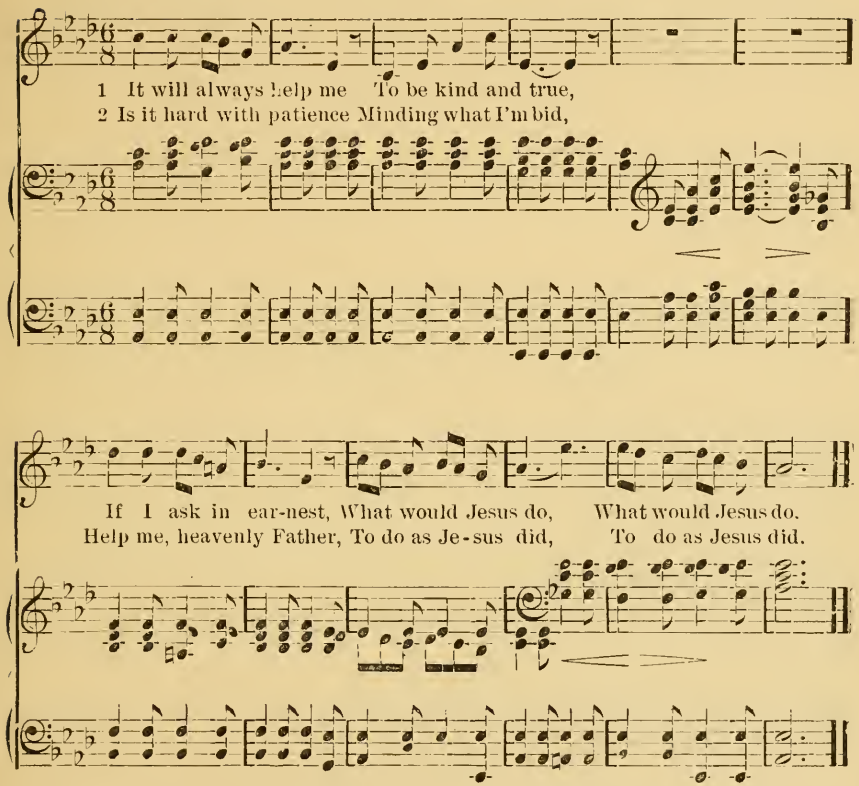


3 If I come to Jesus,
He will take my hand,
He will kindly lead me
To a better land.

4 There with happy children,
Robed in snowy white,
I shall see my Saviour
In that world so bright.

No. 30. It Will Always Help Me.

MISS L. T. GUILFORD. SCHUBERT.

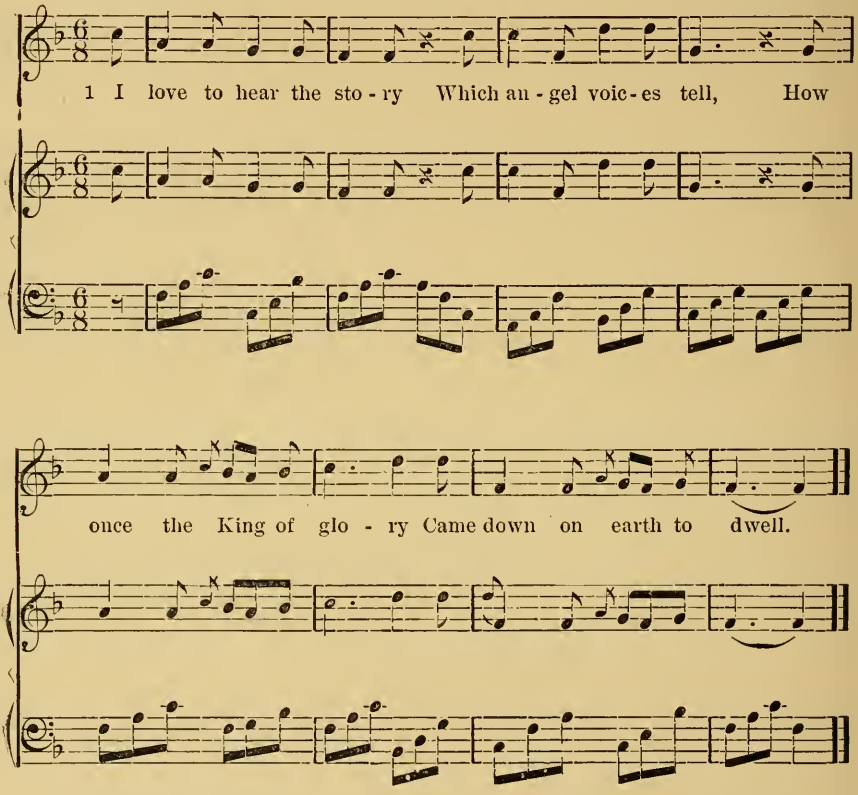


3 When my heart is tempted
From the truth to stray,
Let me softly whisper,
What would Jesus say?

4 So my work and playing
Happy hours shall fill
Not as I would rather,
But as Jesus will.

No. 31. I Love to Hear the Story.

E. H. MILLAR. BEETHOVEN.

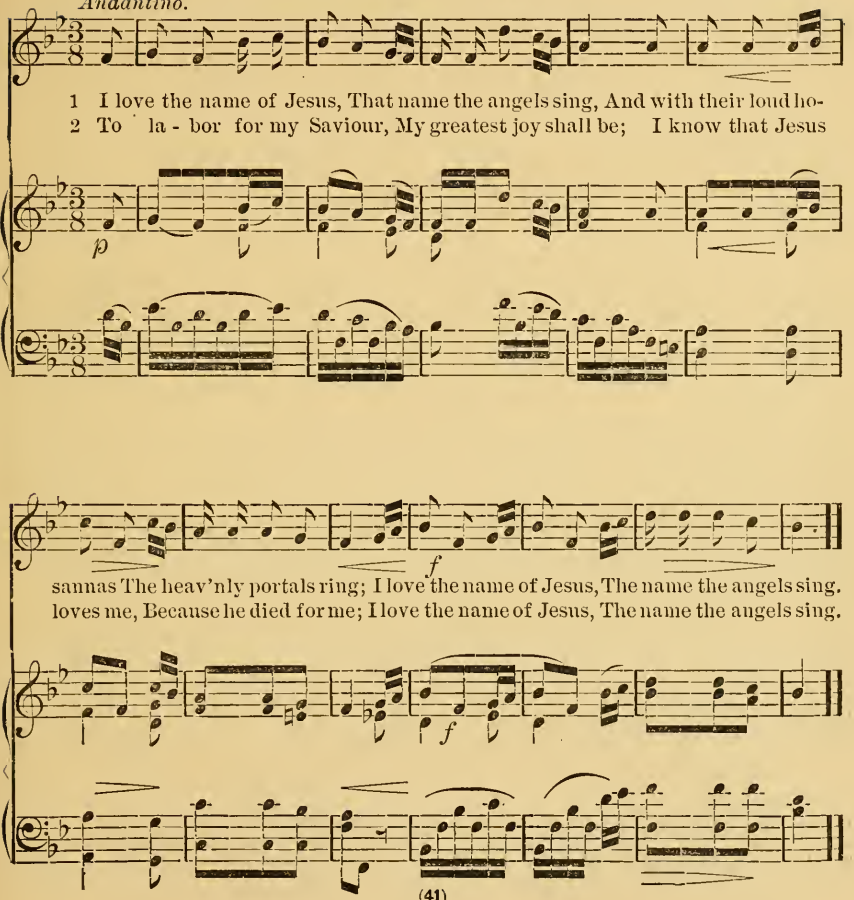


2 And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because he loved me so.

4 For he has kindly promised
That I shall surely go
To sing among his angels,
Because he loved me so.

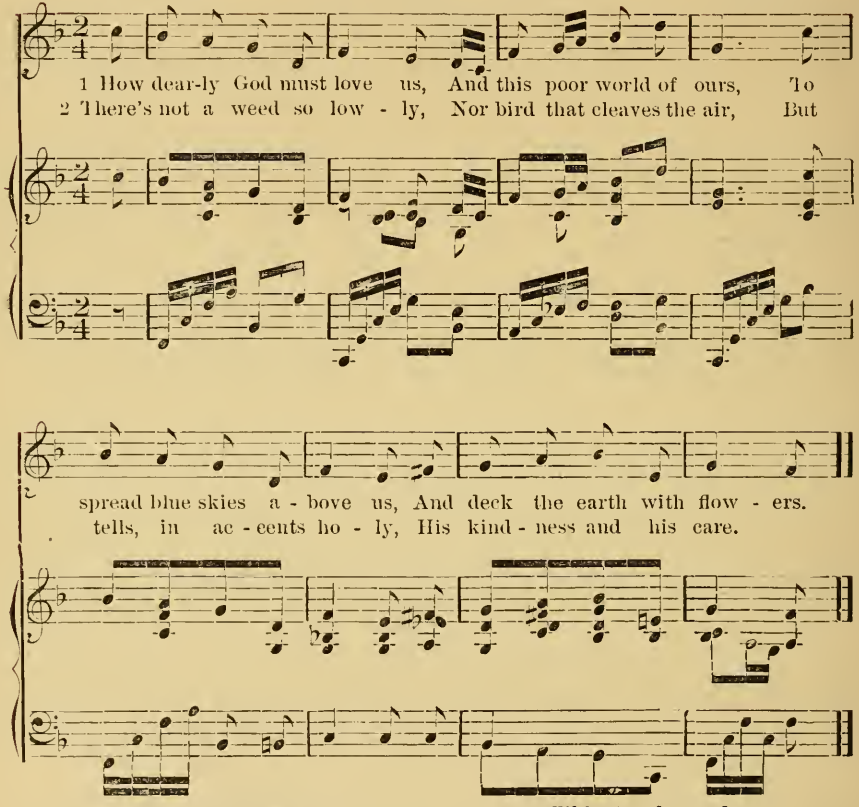
No. 32. I Love the Name of Jesus.

"*Thou shalt call his name Jesus.*"—*Matt.* 1. 21. CARL REINECKE.



No. 33. How Dearly God Must Love Us.

S. W. PARTRIDGE. *"Abundant in goodness."—Exod. 34. 6.* SCHUMANN.

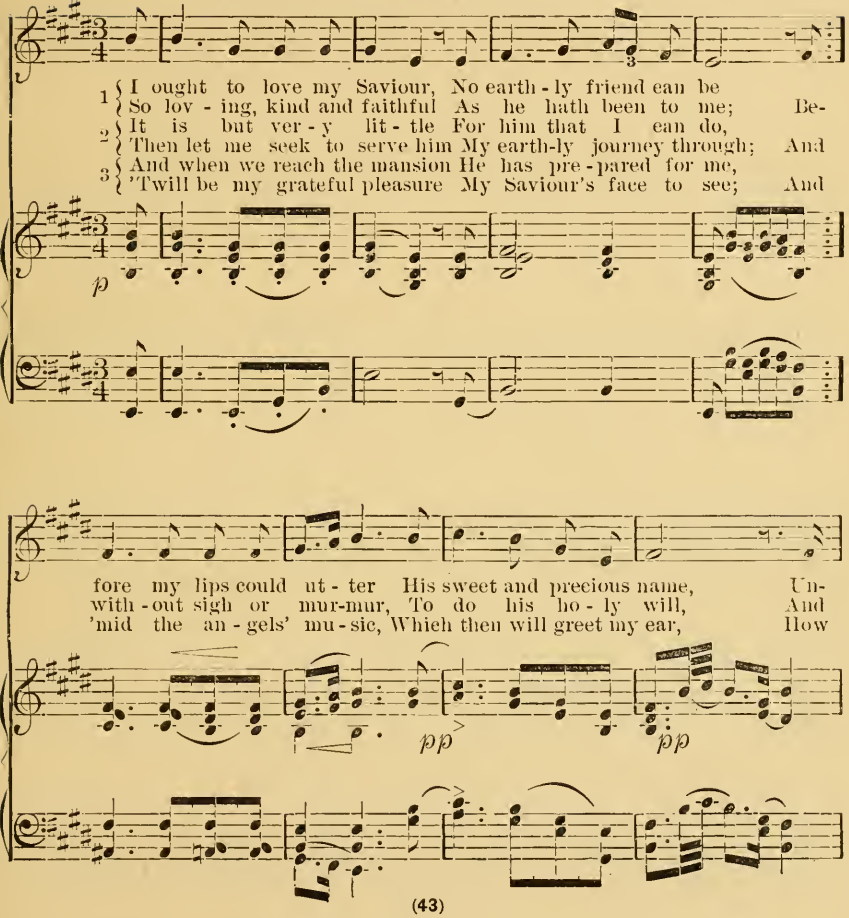


3 He bids the sun to warm us,
And light the path we tread;
He gives our needful clothing,
And sends our daily bread.

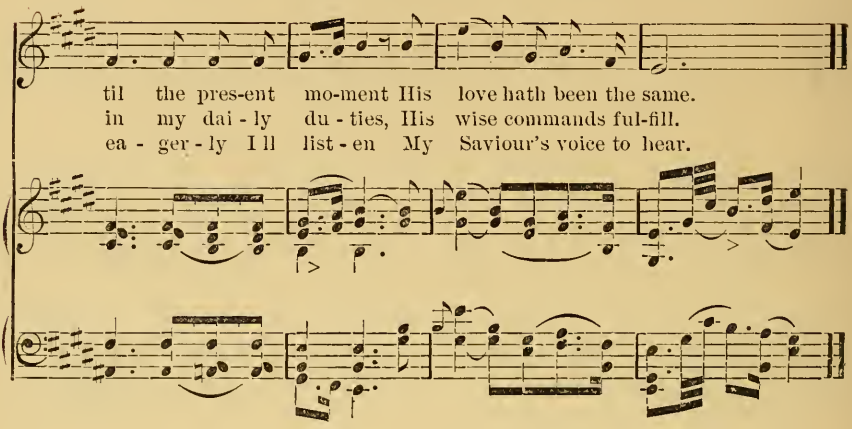
4 The Bible, too, he sends us,
That tells of Jesus' love,
Oh, may God's kindness lead us
To him who dwells above.

No. 34. I Ought to Love My Saviour.

"*We love him because he first loved us.*"—1 *John*, 4. 19. SCHUBERT.

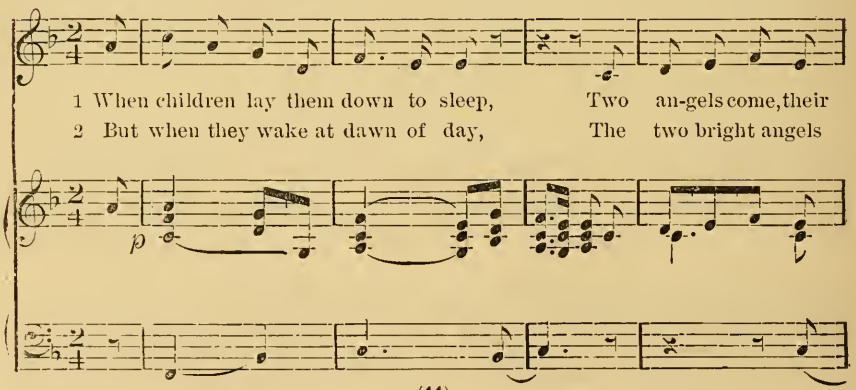


I Ought to Love My Saviour.—Concluded.

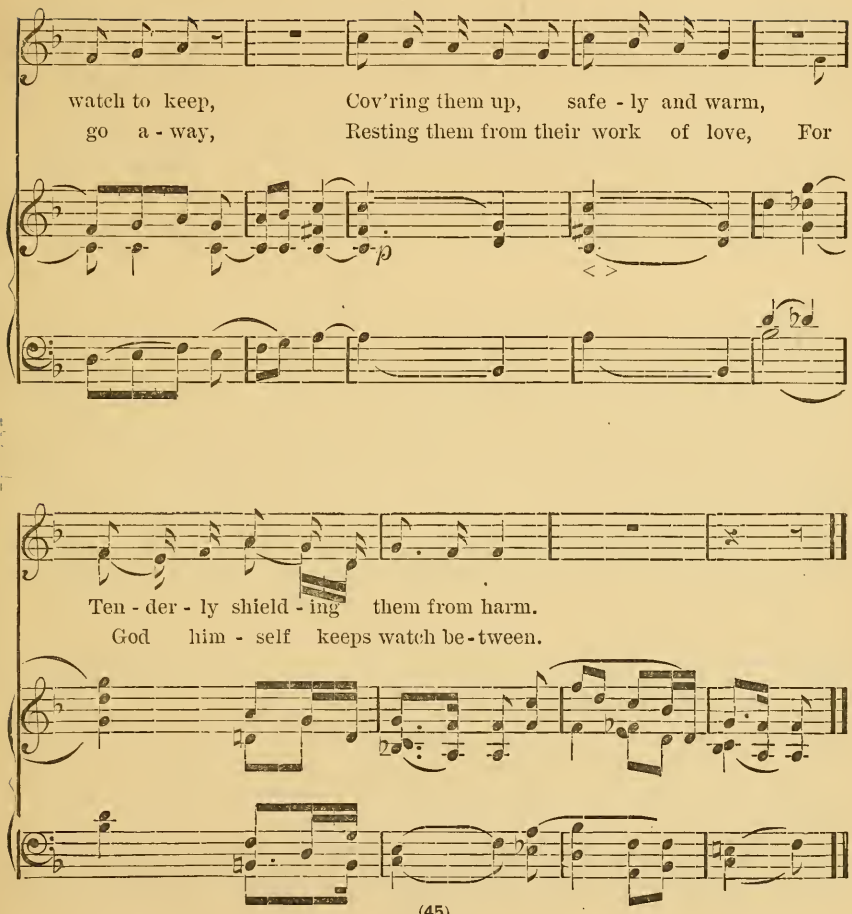


No. 35. Guardian Angels.

SCHUMANN.

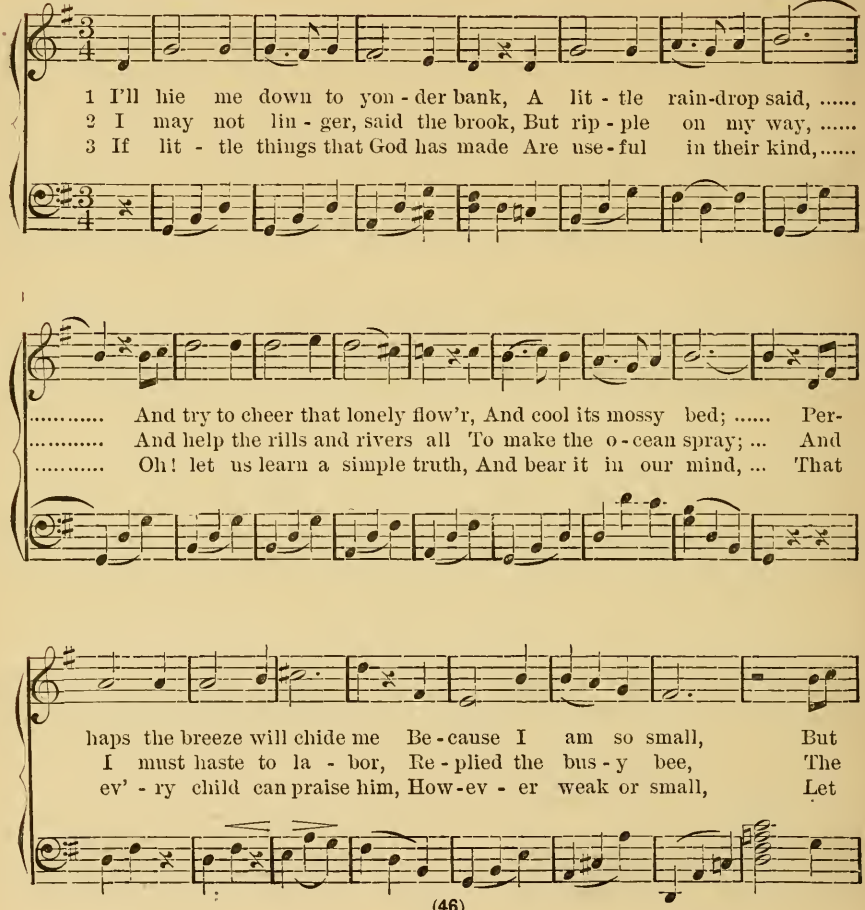


Guardian Angels.—Concluded.

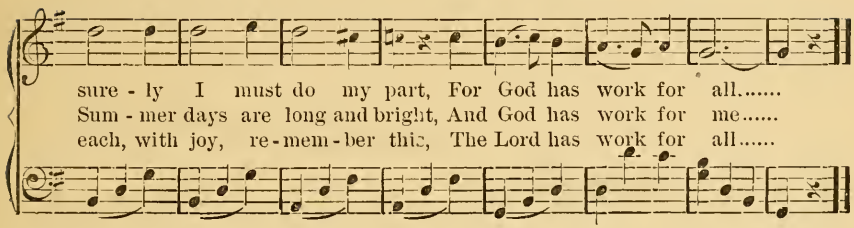


No. 36. I'll Hie Me Down to Yonder Bank.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WEBER.

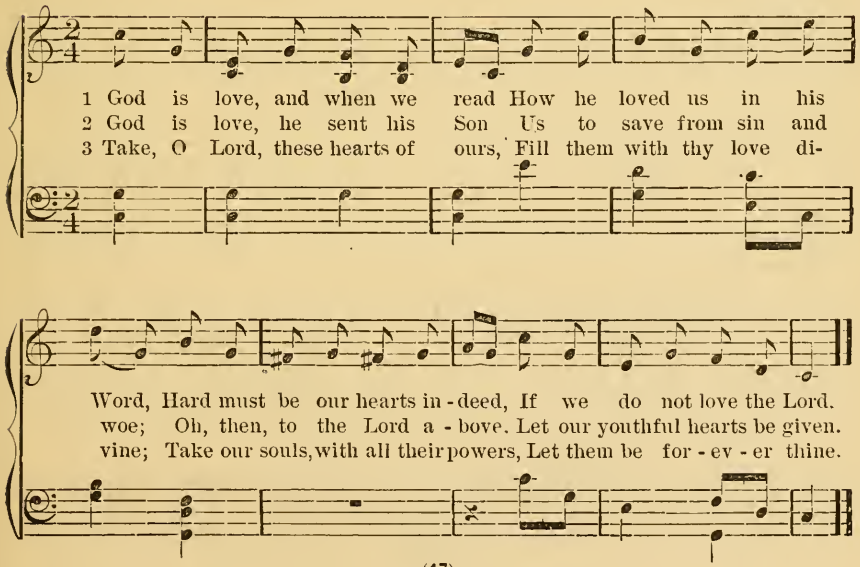


I'll Hie Me Down to Yonder Bank.—Concluded.



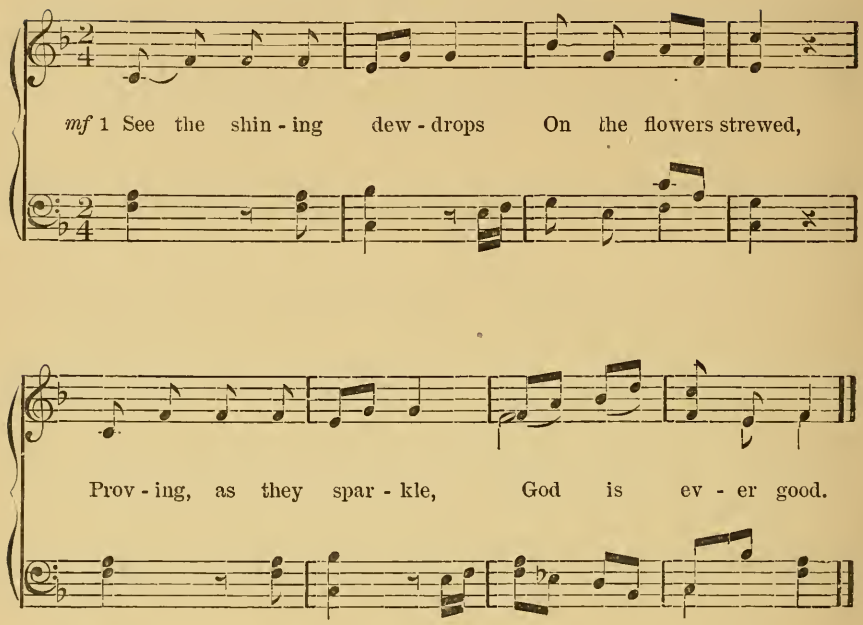
No. 37. God is Love.

HAYDN.



No. 38. God is Ever Good.

"*How great is thy goodness.*"—*Psa.* 31. 19. HAYDN.



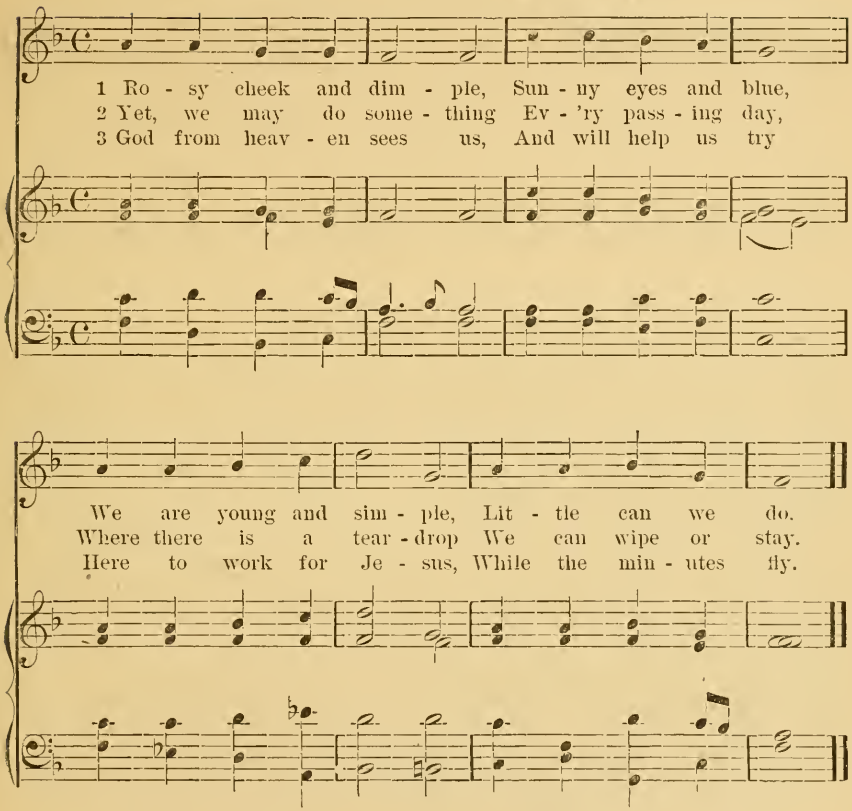
2 Hear the mountain streamlet
In its solitude,
With its ripple saying,
God is ever good.

3 In the leafy treetops
Where no fears intrude,
Merry birds are singing,
God is ever good.

4 Bring, my heart, thy tribute,
Songs of gratitude,
While all nature utters,
God is ever good.

No. 39. Work for Jesus.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY A. H. MILES.

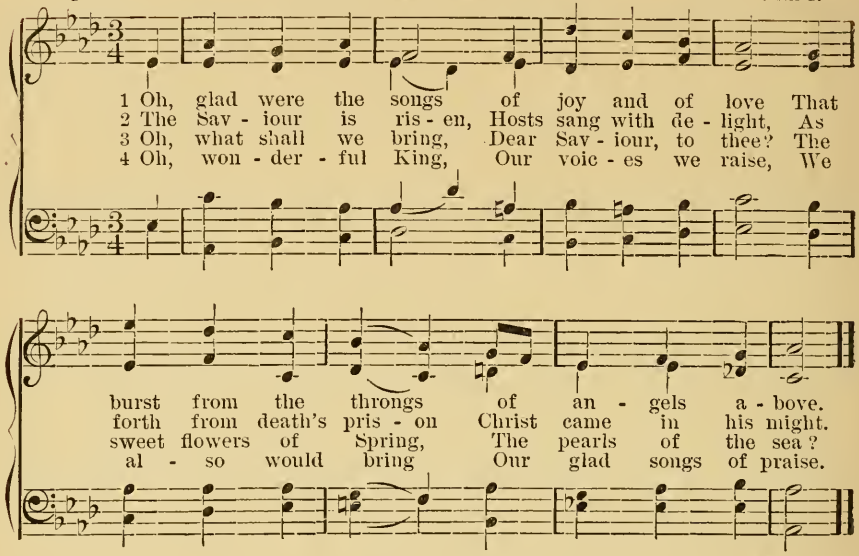


4 If to work for Jesus,
We will really try,
One day he'll receive us
In his home on high.

5 Then, with shining faces,
Where the angels stand,
We shall take our places
In the happy land.

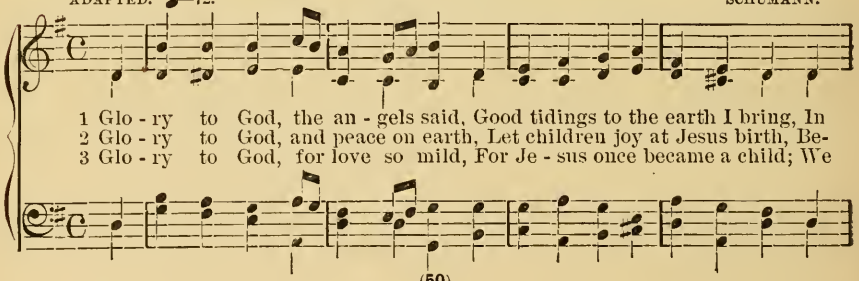
No. 40. Oh, Glad Were the Songs.

♩—76. *"He is not here, but is risen."—Luke* 24. 6. OLIVER A. KING.

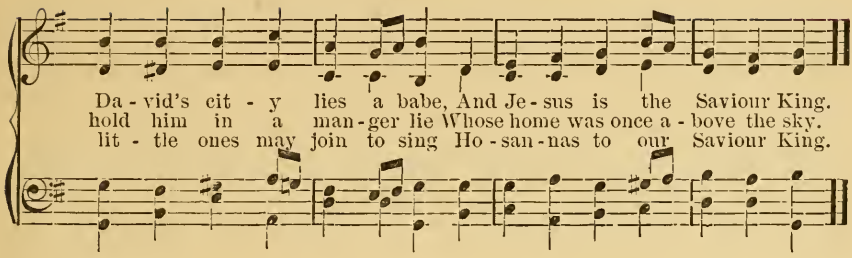


No. 41. The Angels' Song.

ADAPTED. ♩—72. SCHUMANN.

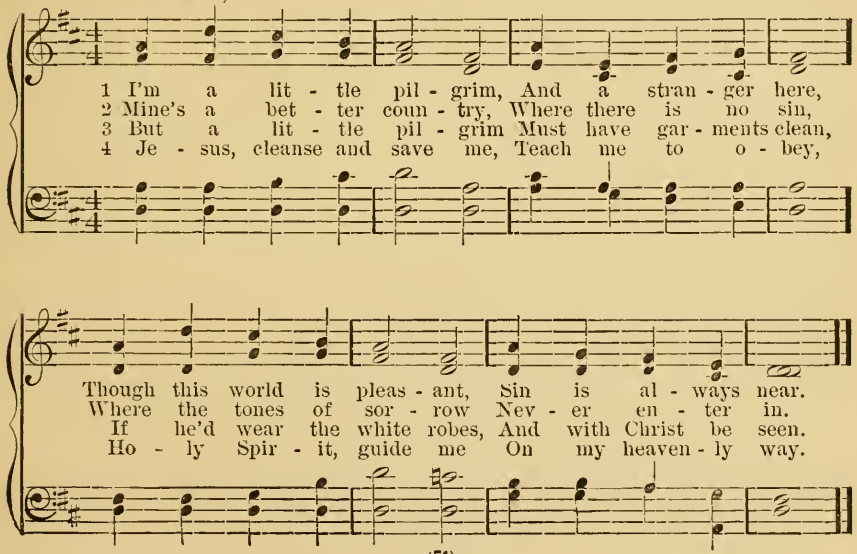


The Angels' Song—Concluded.

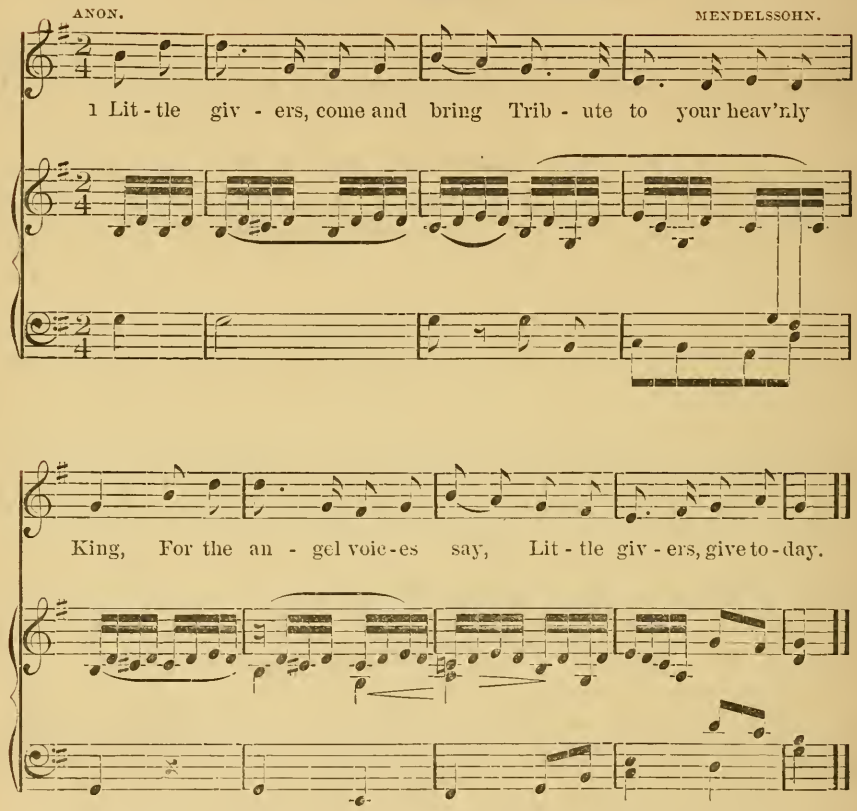


No. 42. I'm a Little Pilgrim.

REV. JOHN CURWEN, 1840. ADAPTED BY A. ARTHUR. J. F. SWIFT.



No. 43. Little Givers.

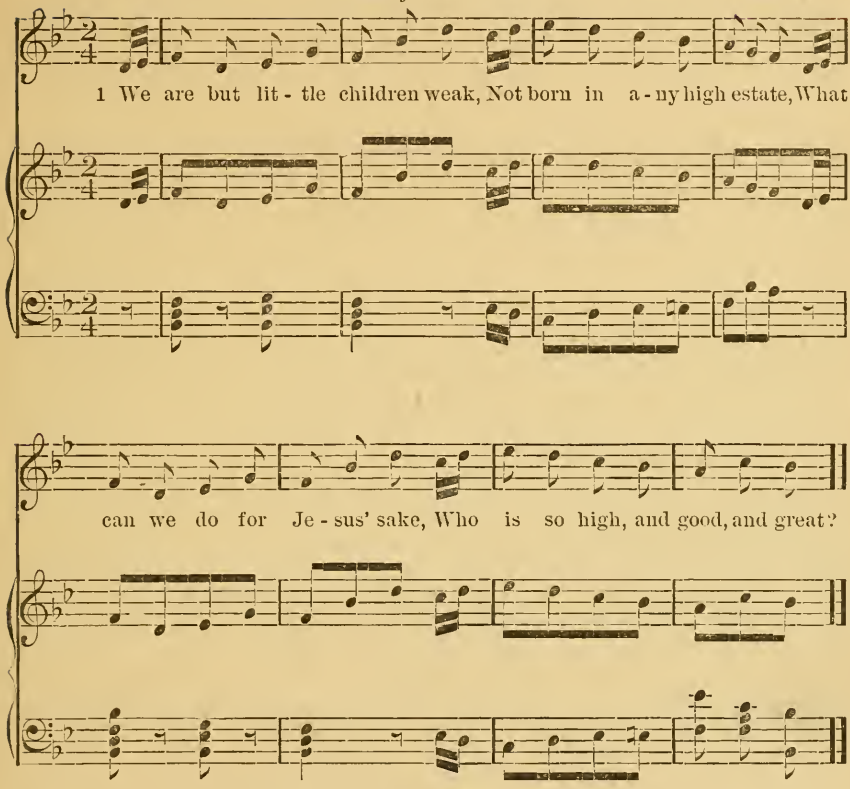


2 Little givers, do your part
With a glad and willing heart,
Till the youth in every land
Learn the Saviour's sweet command.

3 Many offerings, though but small,
Make a large one from you all;
Give your heart, with holy love,
Give your praise, like that above.

No. 44. We Are But Little Children.

C. F. ALEXANDER. *"For my sake."—Matt. 5. 2.* HAYDN.

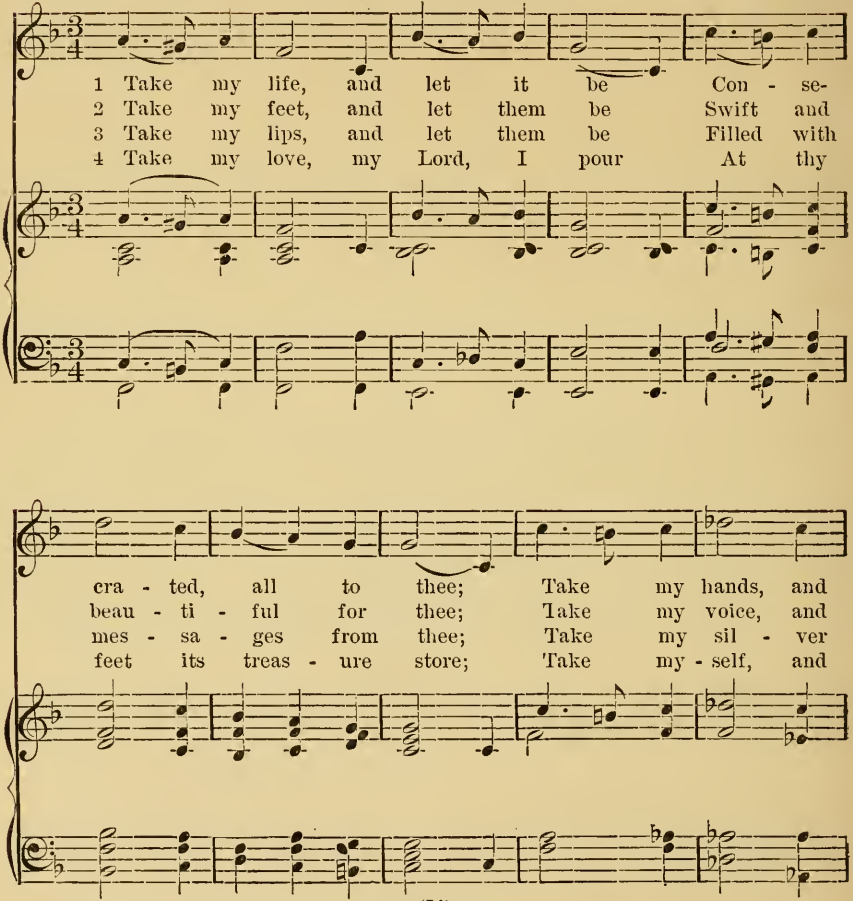


2 Oh, day by day each Christian child
Has much to do for his dear sake;
With smiles of peace and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make.

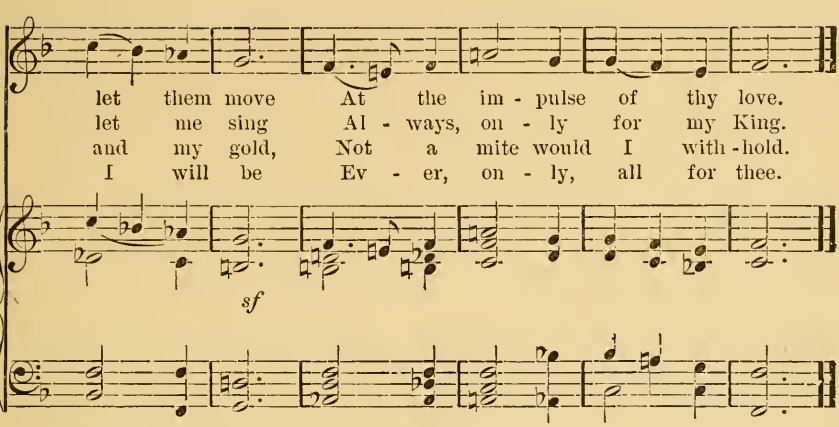
3 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

No. 45. Consecration.

F. R. HAVERGAL. "*As a little child.*"—*Mark* 10. 15. SCHUBERT.

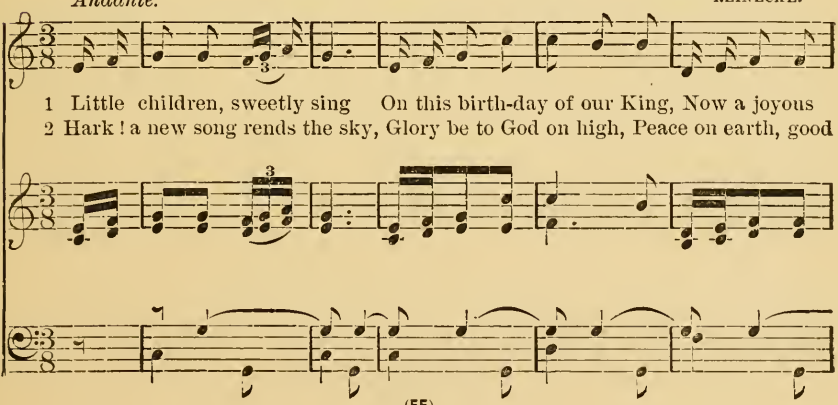


Consecration.—Concluded.

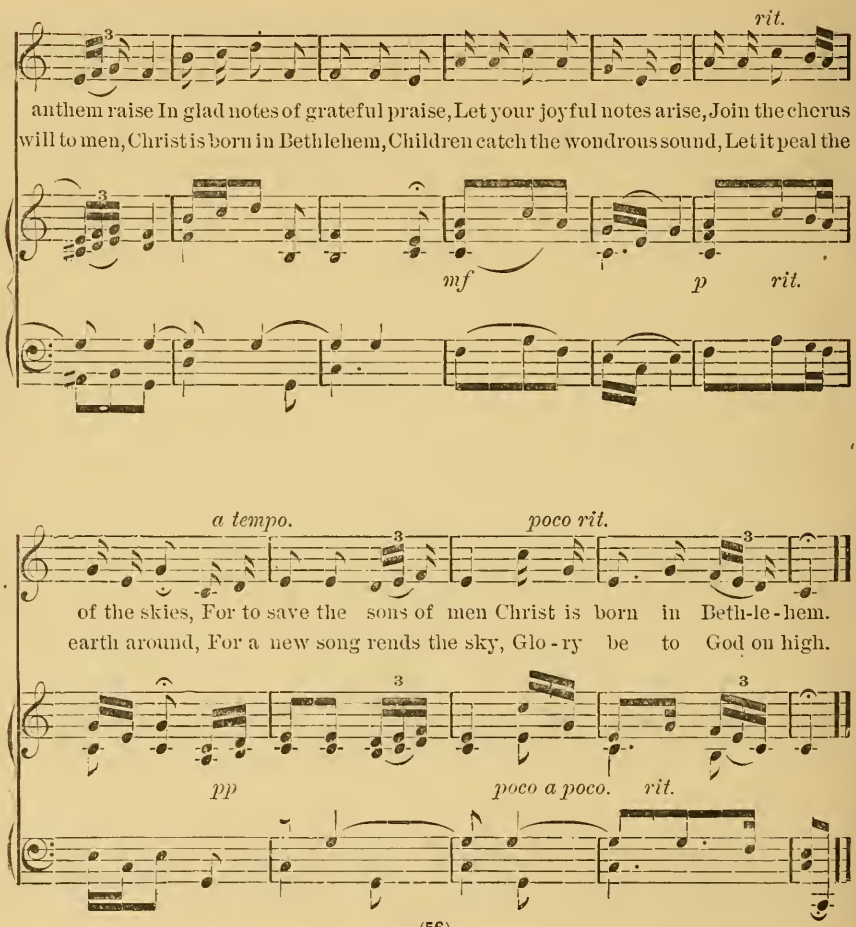


No. 46. Little Children, Sweetly Sing.

Andante. REINECKE.

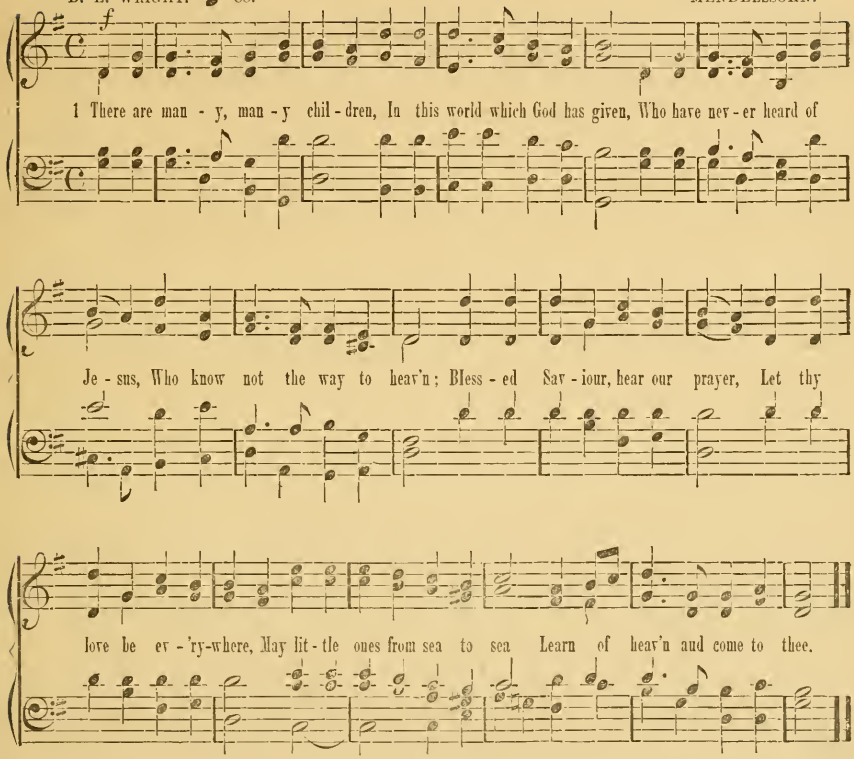


Little Children, Sweetly Sing.—Concluded.



No. 47. There are Many, Many Children.

D. E. WRIGHT. ♩—88. MENDELSSOHN.

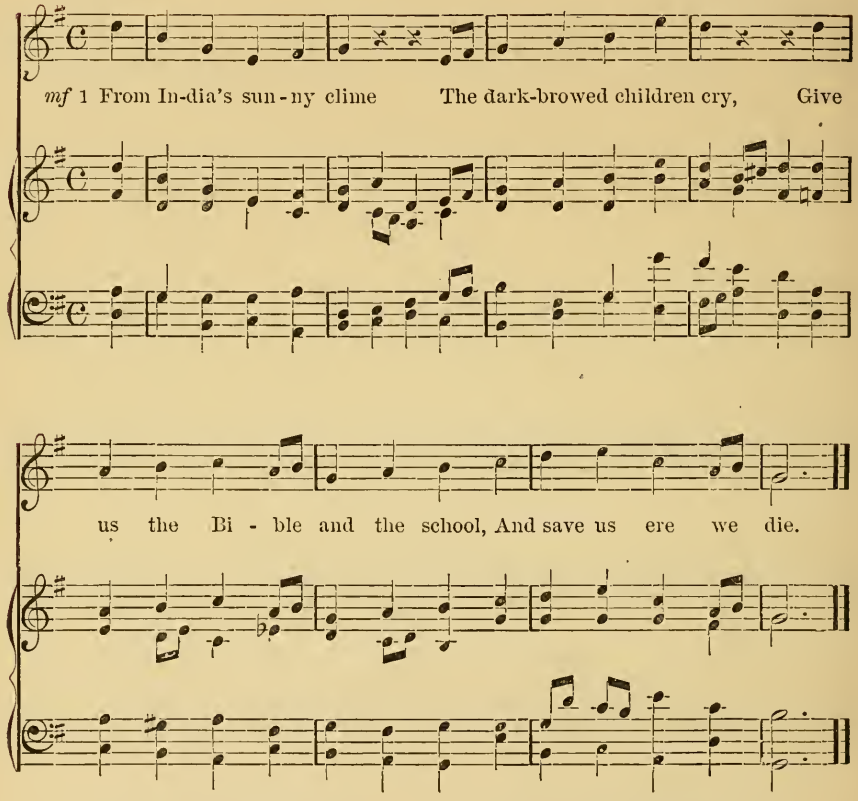


2 There are many, many children
Without blessings we enjoy,
Who've no school, no church, no Bible,
Oh, how sad for such as they.
Blessed Saviour, &c.

3 There are many, many children,
With that number may we be,
Who obey and love the Saviour,
Who at last his face shall see.
Blessed Saviour, &c.

No. 48. From India's Sunny Clime.

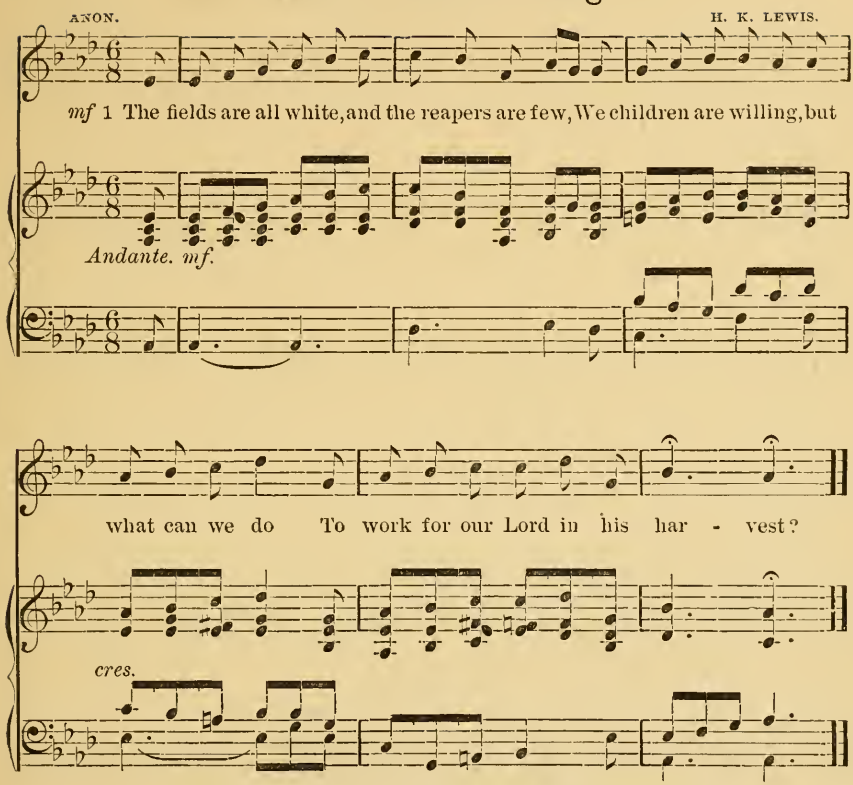
♩—66. CHAS. STEGGALL.



2 Dear children, heed the call,
And form a noble band
To send the gifts to you so dear
To gladden every land.

3 How will the Saviour's eyes
Pleased, on such efforts gaze.
Surely, 'twere sweet to meet his smile,
And joy to spread his praise.

No. 49. Harvest Song.

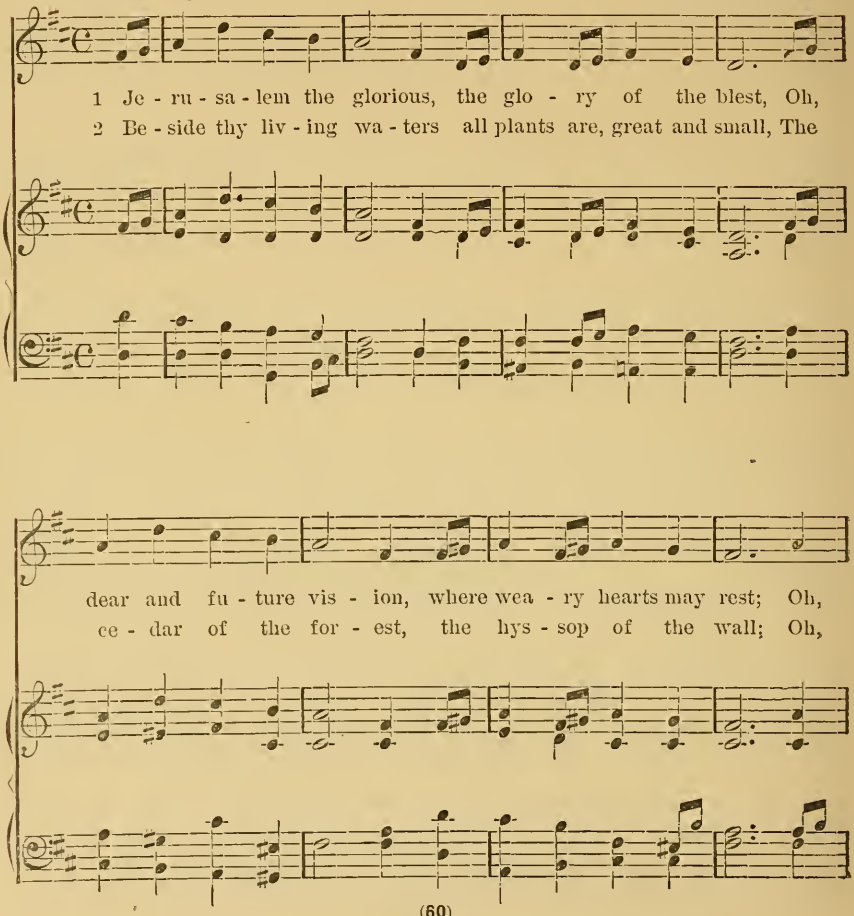


2 We'll work by our prayers, by the pennies we bring,
By small self-denials, the least little thing
May work for our Lord in his harvest.

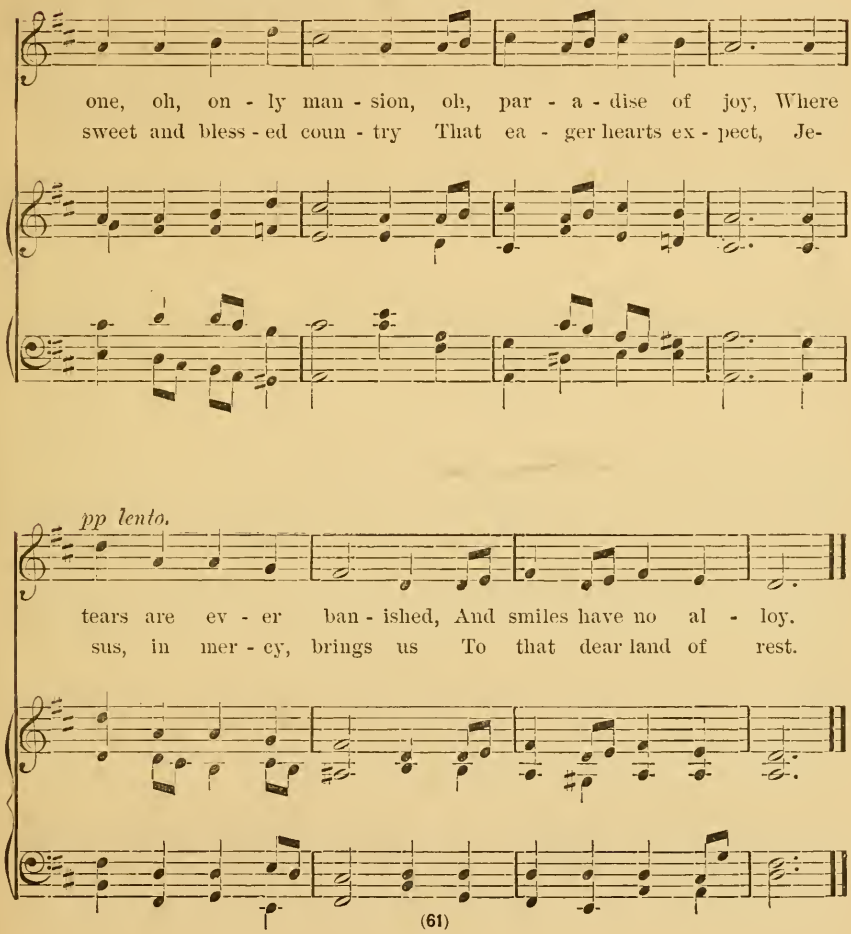
3 Until, by and by, as the years pass at length,
We, too, may be reapers, and go forth in strength
To work for our Lord in his harvest.

No. 50. Jerusalem the Glorious.

F. M. NEALE. ♩—84. BERTHOLD TOURS.

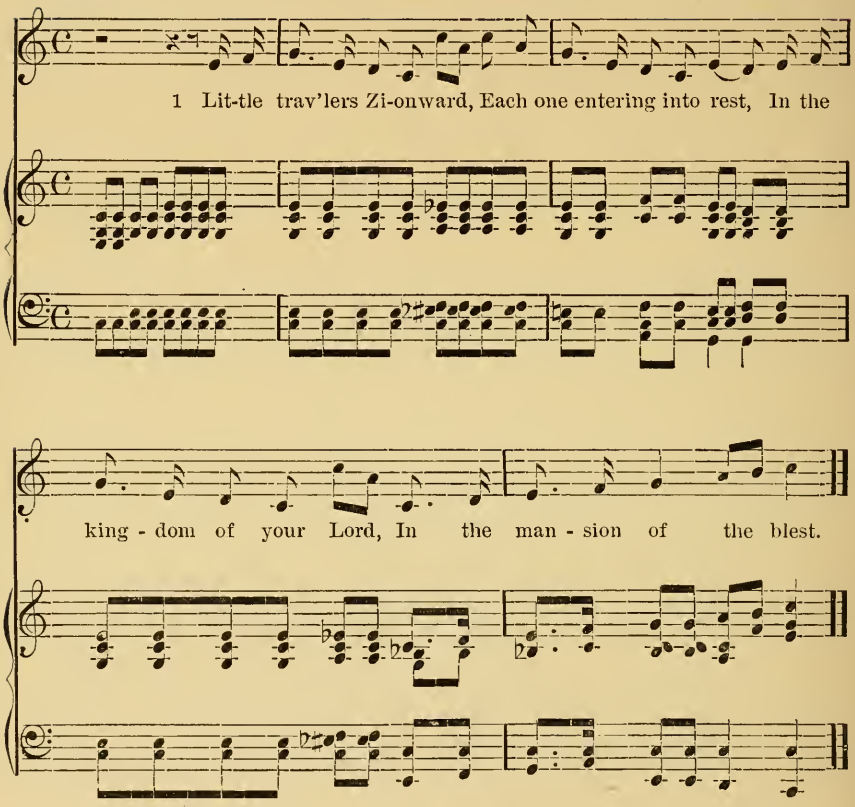


Jerusalem, the Glorious.—Concluded.



No. 51. Little Travelers.

JAMES EDMESTON. MENDELSSOHN.

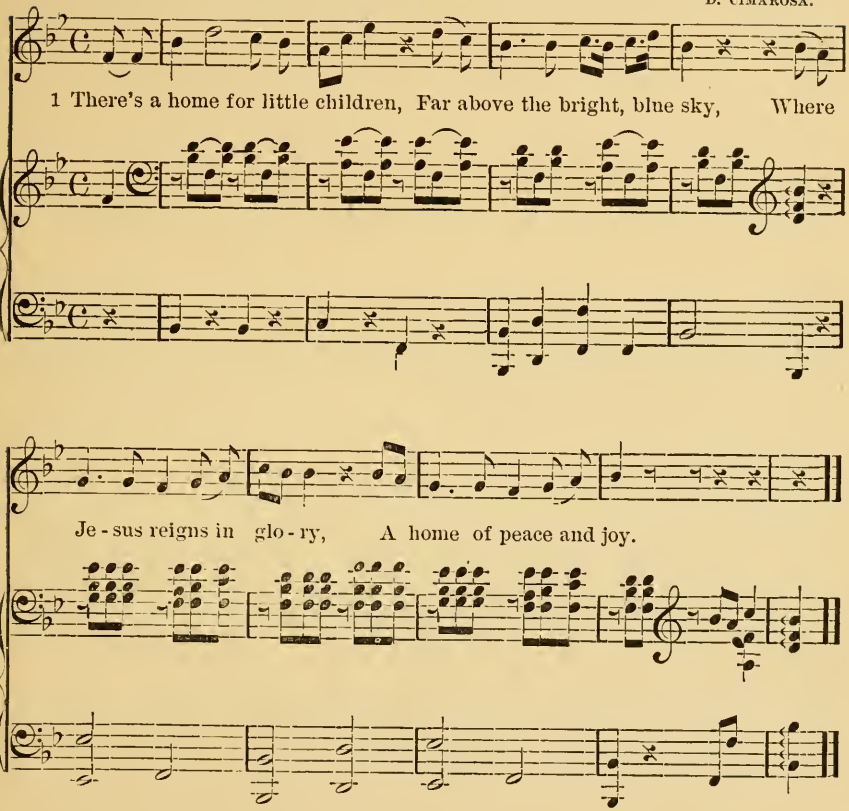


2 There to welcome Jesus waits
At the portal of the sky,
All of those whose little feet
E'er shall reach the heavenly seat.

3 When together met at last,
Every tear and pain gone by,
Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
Let the little trav'lers in.

No. 52. There's a Home for Little Children.

A. MIDLANE. D. CIMAROSA.

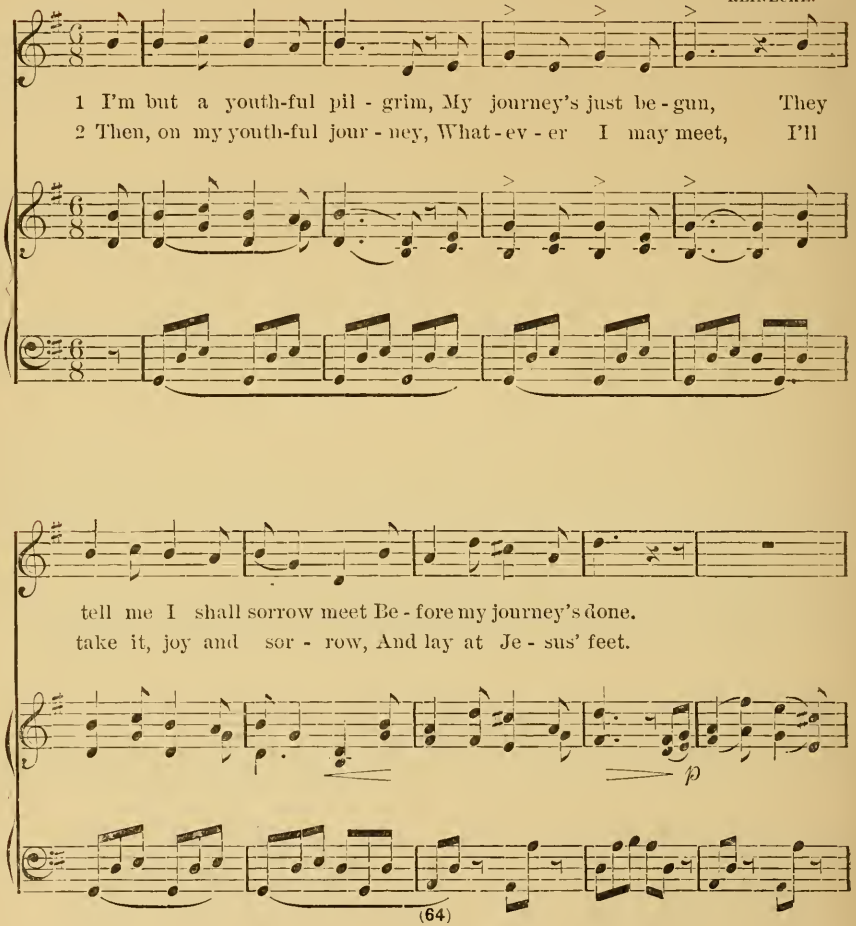


2 There's a rest from every trouble,
From sin and danger free,
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

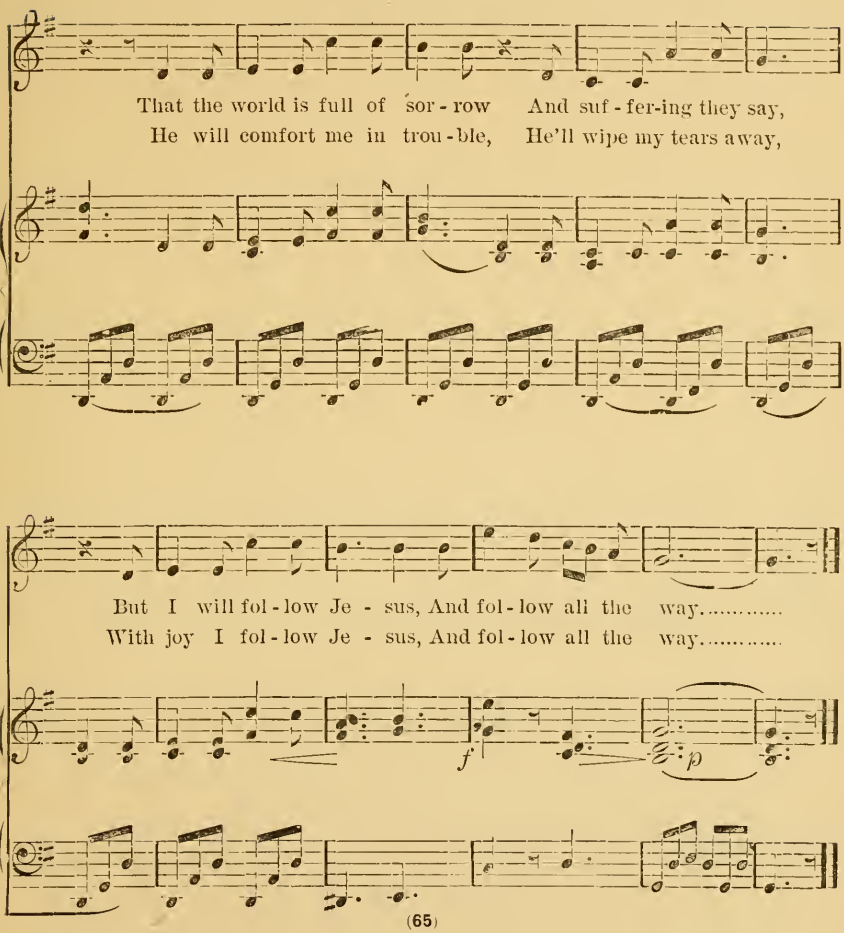
3 Oh, come, dear little children,
That all may be your own,
This home in heaven with Jesus,
'Tis found with Christ alone.

No. 53. I'm but a Youthful Pilgrim.

REINECKE.

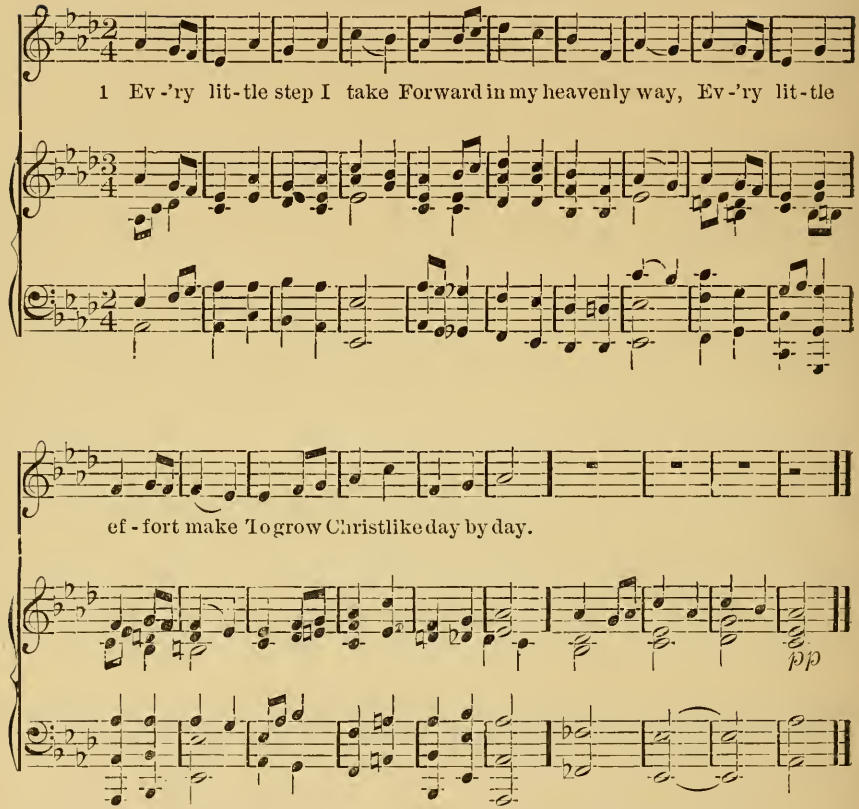


I'm But a Youthful Pilgrim.—Concluded.



No. 54. Every Little Step I Take.

ANON. *"I am but a little child."*—1 *Kings* 3. 7. LEWIS.

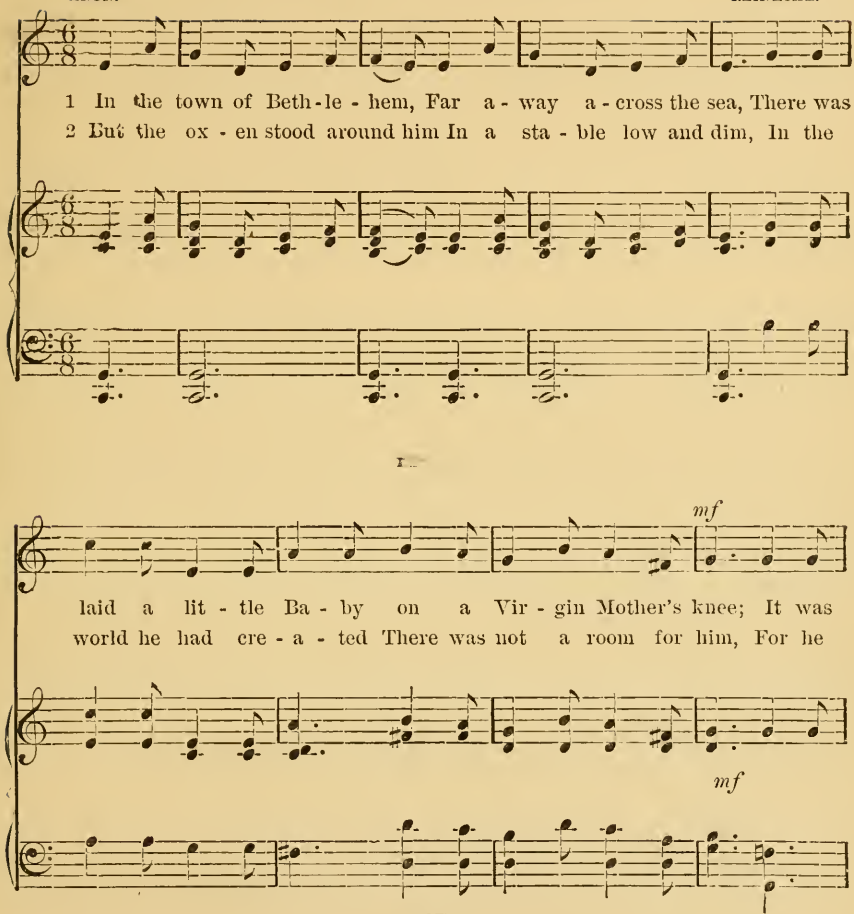


2 Little sighs and little prayers,
Even little tears which fall,
Little hopes, and tears, and cares,
Saviour, thou dost know them all.

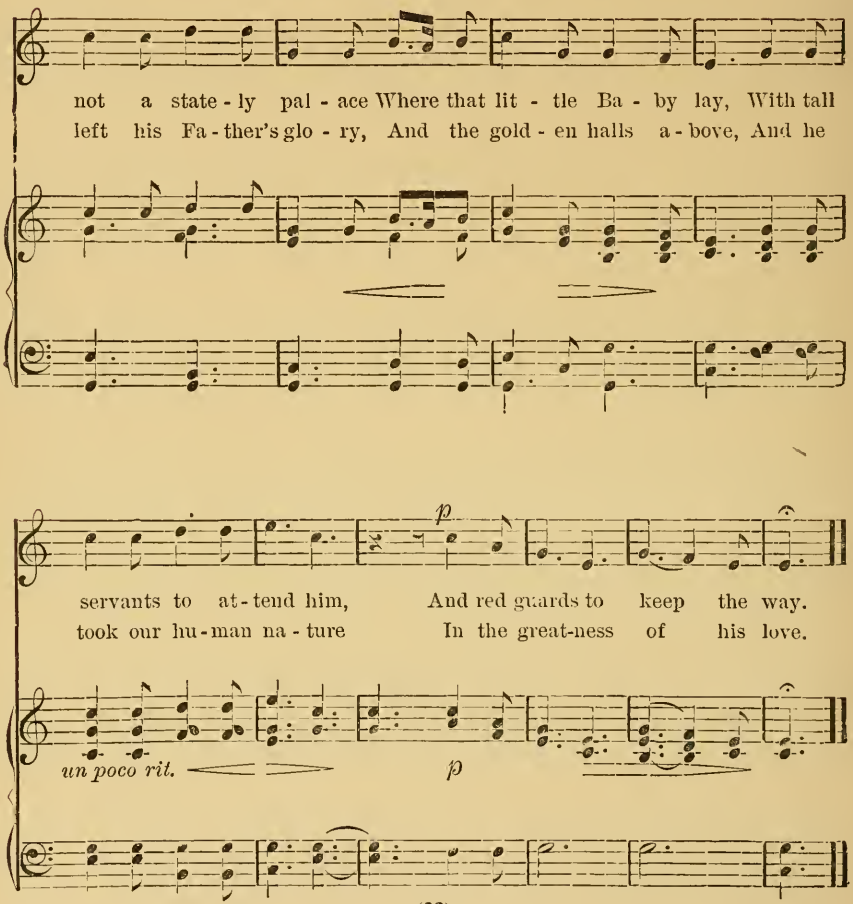
3 Thus my greatest joy is this,
That my Saviour loving, mild,
Knows the children's weaknesses,
And himself was once a child.

No. 55. Bethlehem.

ANON. REINECKE.

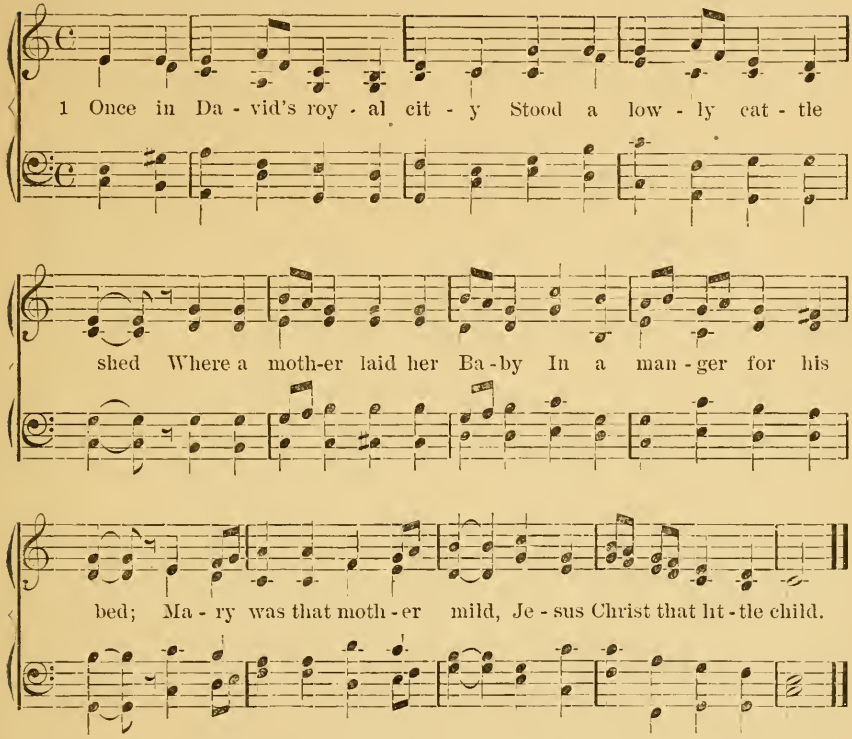


Bethlehem.—Concluded.



No. 56. Once In Royal David's City.

MRS. CECIL FRANCIS ALEXANDER. 1867. ♩—72. CH. GOUNOD.



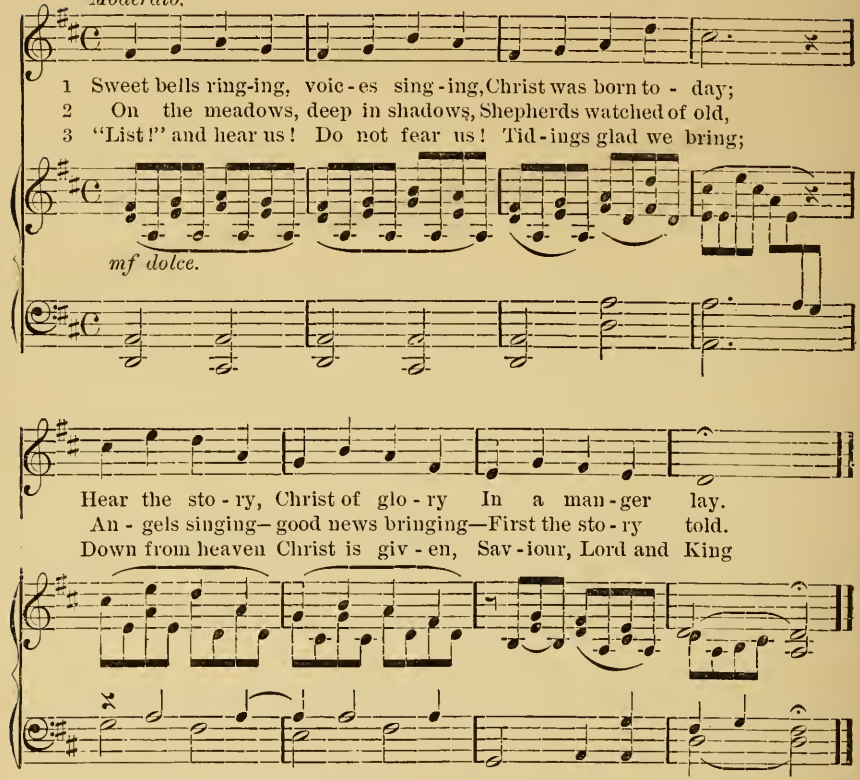
2 And through all his wondrous childhood
He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly mother
In whose gentle arms he lay.
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

3 And our eyes at last shall see him
Through his own redeeming love,
For that child, so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

No. 57. Sweet Bells Ringing.

MRS. E. A. SEVERANCE. CARL REINECKE.

Moderato.

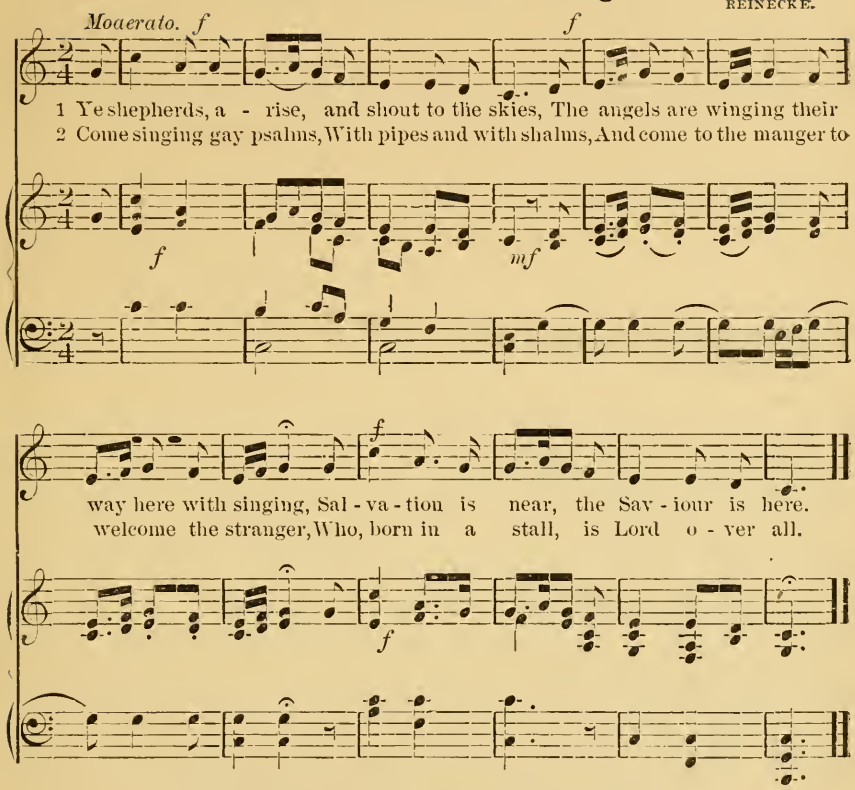


4 Go! adore him! bow before him!
Then they went away;
Shepherds hasting, found him resting
On a bed of hay.

5 Gladly praising, hymns were raising
And with joy we say,
We will ever love this Saviour,
Born on Christmas day.

No. 58. Christmas Song.

REINECKE.



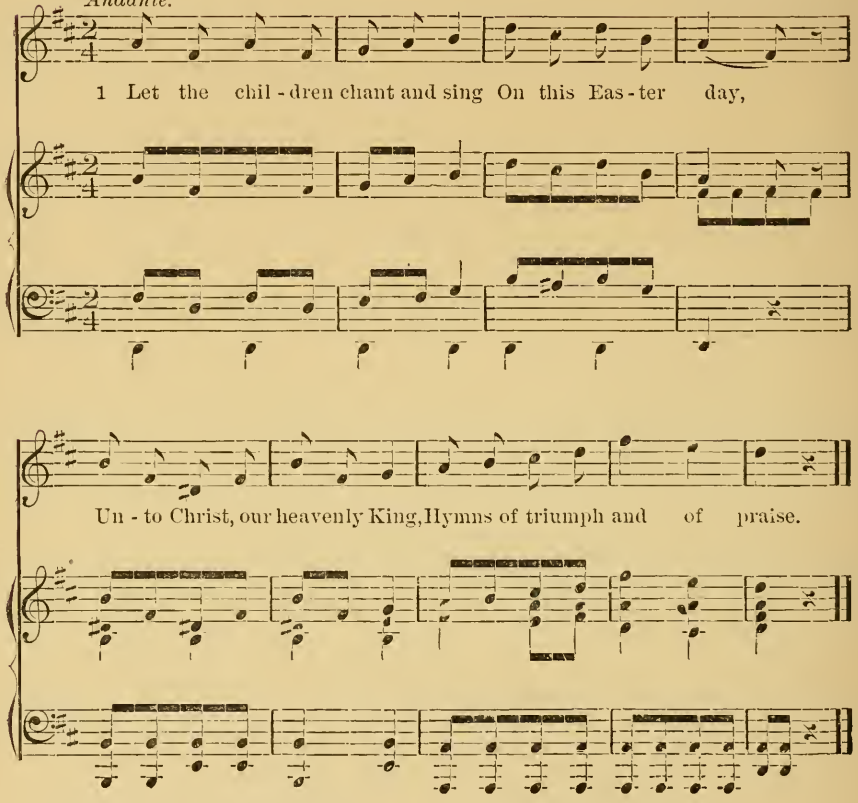
3 As soon as this word the shepherds had heard,
They sought the appointed, the Lord the anointed,
And found in a stall the Saviour of all.

4 They knew him, the mild, the heavenly child,
And fell down before him, all meek, to adore him,
And praised him in psalms, with pipes and with shalms.

No. 59. Easter Hymn.

ADAPTED. MENDELSSOHN.

Andante.

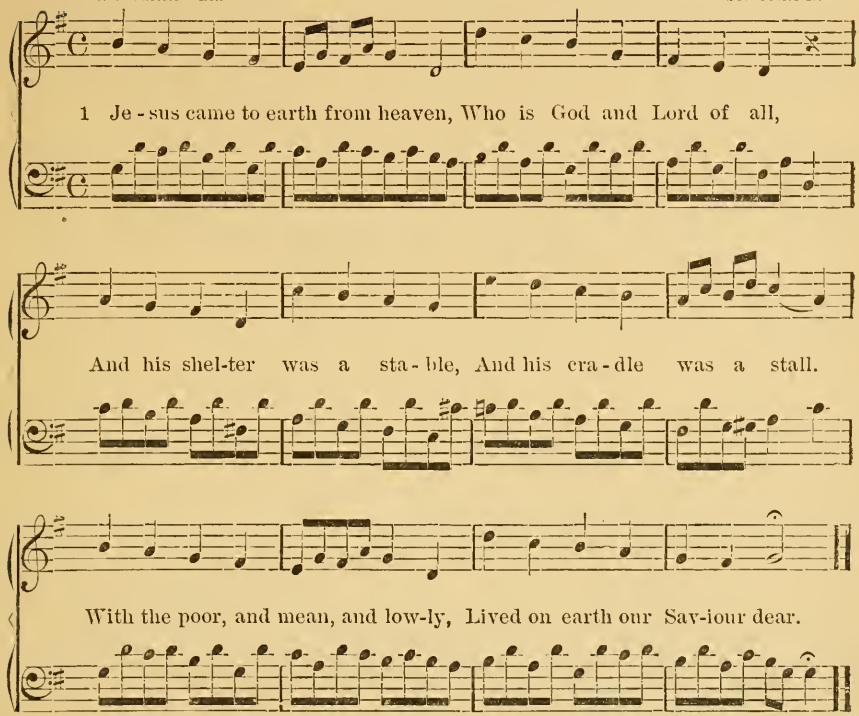


2 Risen Lord! all praise to thee,
Christ hath burst his prison,
And from three days' sleep in death,
As the sun hath risen.

3 Hark! angelic voices near
Bid us not to fear;
Hark! with glad accord they cry,
Jesus lives! no more to die.

No. 60. Jesus Came to Earth.

MRS. ALEXANDER. SCHUMANN.

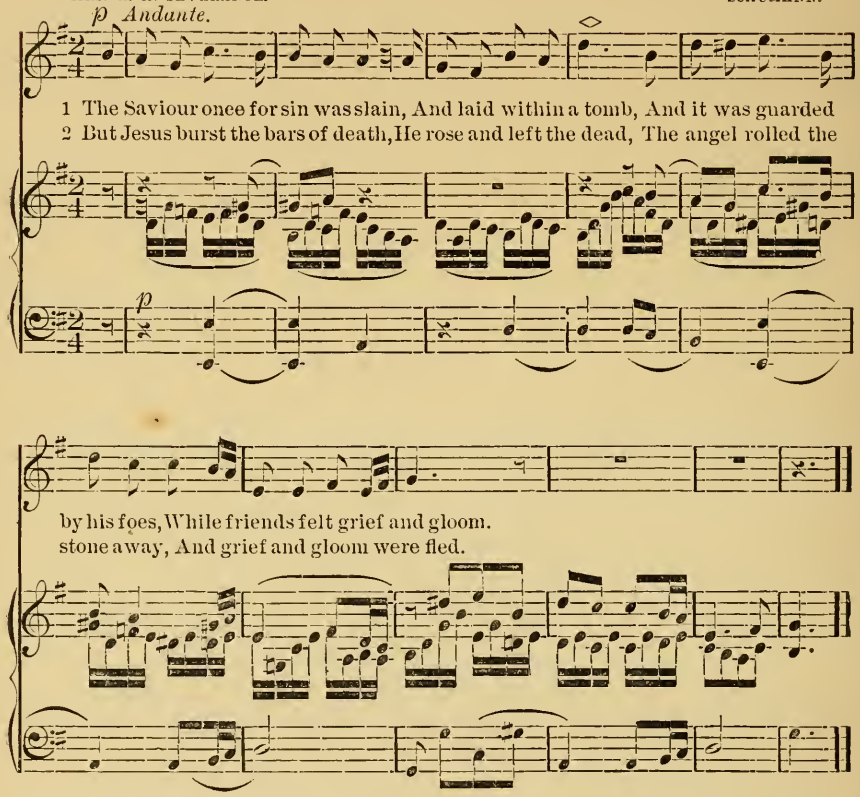


2 And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love;
For that child, so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heaven above.
And he leads his children on
To that place where he is gone.

3 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him, but in heaven,
Sit at God's right hand on high,
When, like stars his children crowned,
All in white, shall wait around.

No. 61. The Saviour Once for Sin Was Slain.

MRS. E. A. SEVERANCE. SCHUMANN.

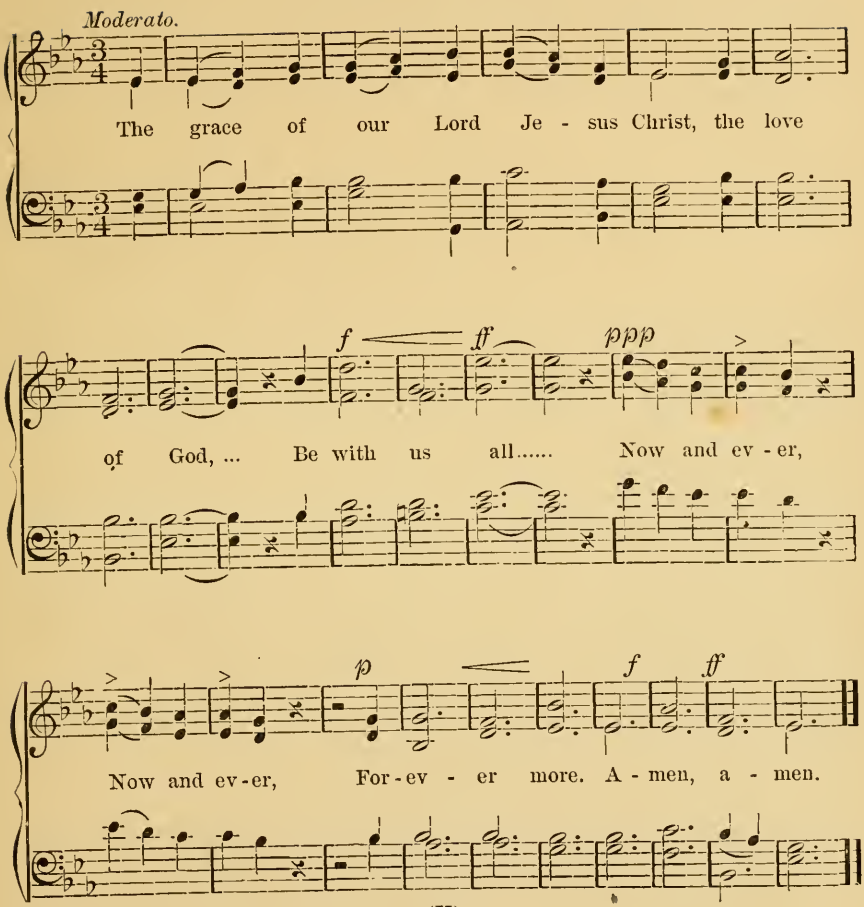


3 "Go, tell the news," so Jesus said,
When Mary called him Lord;
How quick she ran! how great the joy,
When the disciples heard.

4 The Saviour lives, and Christ is risen,
He bids us gladly say;
Help us to own our risen Lord,
And serve him every day.

No. 62. Benediction.

HENRY KING LEWIS.



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Come children and learn	21	Mrs. E. A. Severance	Schubert.
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Dear Saviour to Thy little lambs	2	J. Leeson	Schumann.
Every little step I take	54		Henry King Lewis.
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